JOHN BULL

TWOPENCE

Still growing strong!..thanks to

BRYLCREEM

1/-
Also use BRYLFOAM the family shampoo
SOLD IN A TUBE • NOTHING TO MIX • QUICKER TO USE • CLEANSES MORE THOROUGHLY • IMPROVES THE LOOKS AND CONDITION OF THE HAIR • COSTS ONLY 6d. FOR 3 GENEROUS SHAMPOOS.

The County Perfumery Co., North Circular Road, West Twyford, London, N.W.10. roydx C.532

THORNS

Garden Sheds

Fully Guaranteed. Cash or Terms. Ready erected. Delivered Free or Carr. Pd. Eng. & Wales.

Free Book No. 35 from J. THORNE & SONS, LTD., Dept. 35, Brampton Road, Bexleyheath, Kent.

OTHER DESIGNS FROM

Long	Wide	High	Cash or Down	6 Mthly.
6ft.	4ft.	6ft.	69/-	5/6
7ft.	5ft.	6½ft.	85/-	6/8
8ft.	5½ft.	6½ft.	99/-	7/9
8ft.	6ft.	6½ft.	99/-	8/6
10ft.	6ft.	6½ft.	110/-	8/6

DELIVERY 2/-

CASH AND FREE GIFTS FOR ALL

INCREASE Your INCOME

Wonderful offer to Agents. Introduce the new and unbeatable 5d. Double Value Club Cards to your friends and workmates. They will buy them, for not only can they obtain a wonderful range of FREE GIFTS, but because there are huge WEEKLY CASH PRIZES in which you also share. Liberal commissions and bonuses and all postages allowed. Many Agents earning £5 weekly. Our cards are so popular that your commissions will increase weekly. Full details from Dept. 1.D.

SOCCER KING

FREE

1939 READICUT 1/- BOOK OF RUGS AND ACTUAL WOOL SAMPLES

Shows how we supply complete Rugmaking Outfits with WOOLS CUT READY FOR PUTTING INTO THE CANVAS and patent new Rug Hook. Book illustrates 160 New Rug Designs in full colours. Send 9d. stamps for postage, packing, etc.

READICUT WOOL CO. LTD., DEPT. 131. OSSETT, YORKS.

LUXURY PRESS BUTTON RADIO

FOR 5/- DOWN

Enjoy world reception with a PETO SCOTT All-Wave Receiver. Save pounds by buying direct from makers. Every set guaranteed. 6-VALVE ALL-WAVE BATTERY SUPERHET with 4/- station Press-Button and Manual Tuning. Brilliant performance. Model 9033. Less batteries £9 19s. or 5/- down and 19 monthly payments of 10 9. 5-VALVE ALL-WAVE A.C. SUPERHET, as illustrated with Press-Button and Manual Tuning. Model 9034. £10 10s. 6d., or 11 6 down and 18 monthly payments of 13 7. FREE! 80-PAGE COLOUR BROCHURE OF 1939 MODELS FROM £5 15s. to £16 16s.—YOURS FOR THE ASKING!

PETO SCOTT CO., LTD., Dept. J.B.3, 77, City Road, LONDON, E.C.1. Est. 1919.

GENUINE

LONDON BUSMEN'S TROUSERS 5/-

Another of our remarkable bargains! Genuine London Busmen's Trousers, only very slightly worn. Navy Blue Serge, thoroughly cleaned and pressed and in first-class condition. Reinforced seams, very strongly sewn. All fitted with new waist linings. Ideal for all men requiring a Garment for real hard wear and service. All sizes, 32 to 42 in. waist, usual leg lengths. THESE GARMENTS ACTUALLY COST 11/6 under contract, and being in first-class condition and only slightly worn are only very rarely available. D.B. Jacket to match, 5/6, or complete suit 10/6, post 6d. Order to-day with every confidence. Cash back if in any way dissatisfied.

Post 6d.

J. WHITEFIELD REID & CO., 28, Kirby Street, London, E.C.1.

SALE PRICE

ANOTHER COLOSSAL PURCHASE of closing factory's entire stock enables us to offer this genuine lever lady's real gold-plated expanding bracelet watch—made for Australian market to be sold at a much higher price—direct from us at a price we expect valuers know to be a world-wide achievement, ranking us as the British House for Amazing Bargains. 4/11, post 6d. Warranted 10 years. Gent's square model same price. Send NOW. Immediate Dispatch.

MAIL PRODUCTIONS (Dept. J.B.B.6.18), 91, New Oxford Street, London, W.C.1.

CARDINAL RED POLISH

RED TILES

It is so easy to keep your Red Tiles a lovely rich red colour with Cardinal Polish. Excellent too for Red Composition Floors, Front Steps, Brick and Cement Paths, etc. Will not wash off in the rain.

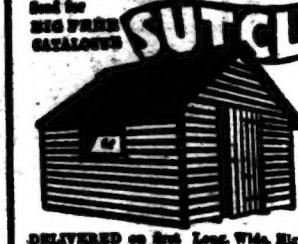
LARGE TINS: 6D & 1/-

Also in Green, Cream, White, Buff and Tangerine. Of all Dealers.

CP/BB/2

Send for BIG FREE CATALOGUE

SUTCLIFFES STORE SHED



FROM 3/8 MONTHLY.

Design S.S. Small Sheds, 25/-

DELIVERED on first payment. For sloping Roofs, Garden Lights, Cycles, Prams, etc. Built in 6 strong perfect fitting sections. Really the best value. Seat carriage paid. Roofing felt supplied. Free Office cabins.

Long.	Wide.	High.	Cash.	Monthly.
6ft.	4ft.	6½ft.	£2 0 0	3 6
7ft.	4ft.	6½ft.	£2 2 0	3 9
8ft.	5ft.	6½ft.	£4 5 0	7 10
10ft.	6ft.	7ft.	£5 10 0	10 2

CATALOGUE FREE. Greenhouses, 57/6; Aviaries, 40/-; Kennels, 27/-; Asbestos Garages, £5 5s.; Workshops, £4; Poultry Cabins, 25/-. Carriage Paid. Fencing 2½ yd. run. Carriage Paid. F. & H. Sutcliffe Ltd., 28, Wood Top, Hebden Bridge, Yorks. London Showrooms: 46-48, Oxford St., W.1.

RECORD 'XL' BARGAIN BALE

20/- Complete Bale. Carr. Paid. Cash or C.O.D.

Special to "John Bull" readers. Most Marvellous Value ever offered. Read the Guaranteed Contents:—2 Heavy Yorkshire White Reland Blankets, full size 90 x 66. 1 Heavy Coloured Reland Blanket 84 x 72. 2 Twin White Reland Blankets, soft, warm, durable, 72 x 70. 1 Splendid Alhambra or Honeycomb Quilt, 90 x 70 (White or Coloured). 1 White Damask Tablecloth, 52 x 52, coloured borders, Gold, Blue & Pink. 1 Beautiful Bedspread, Rose Crimson, Olive, etc., on Jacqu grounds, Embroidered Art. Silk, 60 x 60. 1 Fancy Coloured Table Cover 36 x 36 in. 1 Elegant Embossed Linoleum Quite or Fruit Mat, size 11½ in. 1 Ladies' Full Size Overall, 2 White Pillow Cases, Coloured, Embroidery, Pink, Blue, Gold, 29 x 19.

Illus. Bargain Catalogue of Carpets, Bedding, etc., Just free.

P. HODGSON & SONS (U.K.), Woodsley Road, LEEDS

WE WANT TO PAY YOU £5 A WEEK OR MORE

DO NOT MISS THIS GREAT OPPORTUNITY

CLUBHOLDERS

The value of John England's goods is so wonderful and our commissions are so generous, that you can easily earn several pounds a week in your spare time as a John England Trust Clubholder. We supply on easiest possible payment terms from 1/- weekly, high quality goods that sell themselves as they afford a saving of 5/- in the £1.

Delivery on first payment, all postage and carriage paid. No drawing for clubs. No late turns. EVERY TURN IS FIRST TURN.

Start a John England Trust Club with as few as five 1/- shares. Post coupon below in unsealed ½d. stamped envelope for full particulars.

JOHN ENGLAND'S TRUST CLUB
Wembley, Middlesex.

(Write in pencil)

Name .....

Address .....

..... S.72

POST COUPON TO-DAY

100 Members in 2 Years

Mrs. V. Smith, of Hailsham, tells

"How I Built My Clubs"

It was just over two years ago when I commenced my first "John England Trust Club" with ten members. When these few friends received their goods I was asked to show the Catalogue to some of their friends, which usually led to an extra order. I have got as many as ten extra, especially before any holiday season. These members are now like friends, and I really enjoy visiting them.

I have now about 100 members and hope to still enlarge my club. It has now become a most interesting pastime to me, as each week I look forward to a new order and, of course, larger commission.—Yours faithfully, Vera Smith (7707).

GENUINE LONDON BUS DRIVERS'

OVERCOATS 13/6

Part Post 1/- extra.

A rare opportunity which should not be missed. Genuine London Bus Drivers' Overcoats, only very slightly worn. Full double-breasted style, with Lapel collar and buttons-up pockets. Heavy Navy Cloth. Large sizes. Full length rough cloth Reefer, Ideal for Lorry Drivers, Motor Cyclists, Hikers and Farm Workers, etc. Each garment has been cleaned and pressed, and will give many years of hard service. All sizes 36 to 52 in. chest—state chest and height when ordering. Originally cost 70s. Must not be confused with similar garments offered at lower prices which have been officially condemned as unfit. Each Garment we sell has been guaranteed Official Ref. ORDER NOW—only a small quantity available. Satisfaction or cash refunded.

J. WHITEFIELD REID & CO., 28, Kirby St., London, E.C.1

Now IS THE TIME TO BUY A BIKE

I OFFER 1,000 BRAND NEW COVENTRY BICYCLES DURING SEPTEMBER AT CUT PRICES AND TERMS. FROM 57/6. Carriage paid. An enormous saving on each cycle. A postcard will bring you free lists.

EDWD. O'BRIEN, Ltd., Dept. 3, COVENTRY.

LASTING WAVES ALL OVER THE HEAD WITH THIS NEW WAVER-SETTER

Post 3d. 1/6

A 'cause is a lifetime' opportunity to cut "Perm" and "setting" bills and obtain glorious, natural wavy hair. This famous Waver scientifically and automatically sets the hair into any desired depth of lasting waves. IT CANNOT FAIL even on absolutely straight hair, if you follow the simple instructions. No hot irons, electricity, danger or fuss—get a full wave at home in half an hour! Comfortable to use, washable, will last for years to save you pounds in hairdressing costs. Greatly reduced. A limited number offered at only 1/6, post 3d.

MAIL PRODUCTIONS (Dept. J.B.E.W.9), 91, New Oxford Street, London, W.C.1.

8/- DOWN brings a Riley "Home" Billiard Table that will ensure winter nights' enjoyment for the boys and all the family. Balance monthly. 7 Days' Free Trial. Write for Art List, which also shows Riley "Combine" Billiard and Dining Tables.

E. J. RILEY, LTD., ARMLEY MOORS, ACCRINGTON, or Dept. 12,167, Aldersgate Street, London, E.C.1.

ΣΣ Free Billiard Tables. Ask for details.

SOUTH WESTERN

GARDEN SHEDS IN DEAL OR CEDARWOOD from 2/- CASH

DELIVERY FREE ENGLAND & WALES BY RAIL or LORRY. Send for your copy of 1938 Art Catalogue FREE and post free.

OTHER MODELS FROM

L	W	Cash	Dep.	12 Pts.
4	3	25/-	7/-	2/3
5	4	35/-	9/6	3/1
9	6	70/-	6/-	6/2
10	7	85/-	7/-	7/7

SOUTH WESTERN APPLIANCE CO., LTD Dept. S, Hogen Road, Feltham, S.W.6. Bat. 1128

The very latest dresses in very latest colours with latest Sunbeam fabrics having Permanent Pleats which simply will not fall out. The West End's newest style of fine quality material. 100% British. Ideal in made and quality for all occasions. It has the FULLY FLARED SWING SKIRT. Colours: Blue, Pink, Green, Beige or Brown. Sizes: S.W., W., W.X. (O.S. 1/6 extra.) Stocks strictly limited, so order at once.

MAIL PRODUCTIONS (Dept. J.B.S.S.7), 91, NEW OXFORD STREET, LONDON, W.C.1

How to Stop Smoking

FREE TREATISE WORTH POUNDS

Thousands of genuine, entirely unsolicited testimonials from grateful men and women who have been quickly freed from the tobacco habit by the help of the Stanley Treatment for Tobacco Habit. What the Stanley Treatment has done for others it can do for you. A grateful man writes: "*Now I have not the slightest inclination for smoking. I consider your Treatment the best investment I have ever made.*" If you wish to break the Tobacco Habit, write to-day for the Famous Treatise, "*Tobacco Bondage and the Way Out*," which has caused so much comment. Sent free and without obligation. It will cost you nothing and save you pounds, so write to-day

THE STANLEY INSTITUTE Ltd. (Dept. S.N.871), 21, Warwick Lane, London, E.C.4

A FREE GIFT FOR YOUR KIDDIES of a Model Bomber!

Save the Coupons from 'PUFFED' Brand WHEAT and 'PUFFED' Brand RICE

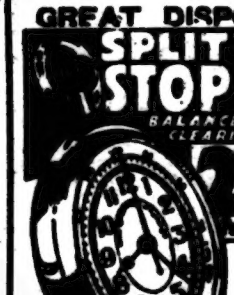
THERE'S lots of fun waiting for both you and your children with the ingenious "Speed Demon" model plane of a new Fast Day Bomber, which you can get absolutely FREE just by sending in the Coupons cut from the side of six packets of "Puffed" Wheat or "Puffed" Rice (or two Coupons and 3d. in stamps). These delicious cereal foods are ready to serve straight from the packet. So if you want to give yourself or your kiddies a double treat accept this unique offer now! Post coupons to Dept. J.B.1, Quaker Oats, Ltd., Southall, Middlesex.

GREAT DISPOSAL OFFER

SPLIT-SECOND STOPWATCHES

BALANCE OF SURPLUS STOCK CLEARING AT

29 Post 6d



A real liver movement with large centre seconds hand accurately adjusted to 1/5th second. Stop action works on winding gives stem. Ideal for motor and aircraft engineers—for timing machinery, sports, etc. Excellent as ordinary pocket watch to keep perfect time for 30 hours on one winding. Unbreakable glass and stream case. Greatly reduced to below cost of manufacture. 2/6, post, etc., 6d.

MAIL PRODUCTIONS LTD. (Dept. J.B.S.T.1), 91-91, New Oxford St., London, W.C.1

Send your exposed films to Gratispool for developing and printing at standard rates. FREE FILM will be sent with finished results. ALL THE FOLLOWING SIZES: 2½ x 2½, 4½ x 2½, 3 x 3, or 3½ x 3½ films, and to all KODAK 620 Cameras. If you have not got a film send 3d. in stamps for a free one—state size.

GRATISPOOL CO. (Dept. J.B.19), 207, William St., Glasgow, C.3. 27, Lime Lane, Leeds, 11

A Free Cookery Book of interest to every Housewife and Cook.

"The Complete Guide to Home Cooking."

DON'T overlook this special opportunity to secure a copy of this very useful book. You will learn why faults occur and how to avoid them—how to get perfect results with the least trouble. You'll find recipes for all kinds of pastry and how to make them into pies and tarts. Send for your free copy now by filling in your name and full postal address in the coupon on p. 24.

CARPET BARGAINS

9/11

This Phenomenal Offer is made to "John Bull" readers. On receipt of P.O. 9/-, carr. 1/- ex., we will forward direct from our looms one of our 'Prudential' Remnants REAL SEAMLESS WOVEN CARPETS. Suitable for Drawing, Dining and Bedroom, etc., handsomely lay-docked, in 30 Turkey patterns and fashionable shades of Crimson, Green, Brown, Blue, Rose and Art Colourings to suit all requirements and large enough to cover any ordinary-sized room. They are made of material equal to wool and being a speciality of our own can only be obtained direct from our Looms, saving purchaser all middle profits. Guaranteed genuine bargains. Money refunded if not approved. Thousands repeat Orders. With every Carpet we absolutely give away a handsome Rug to match. SPECIAL OFFER: 2 carpets, 2 Rugs and 2 doormats for 20/-. Carriage Paid. Cash or C.O.D.

F. HODGSON & SONS (J.B.), Wembley Road, Louis.

FULL-LENGTH BED-CHAIR

17/6!

or 1/- Weekly.

Solid oak frame. Velvet cord cushions any colour. Pat. spring seats. Call and inspect or send for Cat. J. of bargains in upholstered chairs, bed, and dining-room suites. Chesterfields, rugs, settees and carpets. Cash or C.O.D. Car. & Pack. 2/6

NORTH BUCKS DIRECT TRADING CO. LTD., 82, Shaftesbury Ave., Piccadilly Circus, London, W.1.

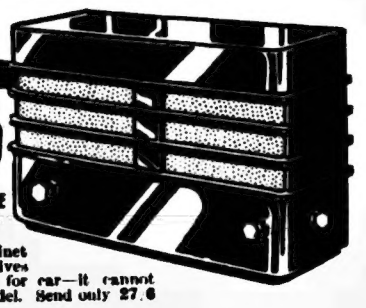
HERE is your BIG CHANCE to EARN MORE

Be Spare Time Agent for us and get—

LIBERAL COMMISSION. New, enlarged Autumn Fashion Catalogue now ready—FREE. POSTAGES PAID. Stationery supplied free. FAIREST OF EASY TERMS. No "Draw"—no taking turns. IMMEDIATE DELIVERY OF GOODS. You don't need 10 or 20 members. SATISFACTION GUARANTEED. Generous supply of samples allowed. NO RISK—NO OUTLAY. Bessants supply Footwear and Clothing for Men, Women and Children, Household Requirements, Fancy Goods, Cycles, etc. Famous for value, service, courtesy and guaranteed satisfaction. MEN IN REGULAR WORK or their wives write at once to Department 3,

BESSANTS of LEICESTER EST. 22 yrs

1939 RADIO EXHIBITION MODEL



27/6 COMPLETE READY FOR USE

The radio sensation for car, home or picnic. 500 British-made Radio Sets, all complete with built-in speaker, pentode and tetrode valves and self-contained power supply including H.T., L.T. and G.B. Batteries. No electric mains required to obtain British and many Continental stations. In magnificent walnut or ebony finished cabinet of ultra-modern design. Total weight less than 7lbs. Gives pure reproduction without hum or crackles. Also idea for car—it cannot drain starter battery. Written guarantee with every model. Send only 27/6 and 2/6 for carriage and packing. No more to pay.

MAIL PRODUCTIONS LTD. (Dept. JBRS/1),
89/91, New Oxford Street, LONDON, W.C.1.

Great Offer of Gents THREE-ZIP PULLOVERS

3/11½ POST 6d.

EXTRA FINE FINISH ZIP FRONT Pockets with ZIP FASTENERS. Collar, rolled or upright, windproof and warm, most serviceable for winter months. EVERY GARMENT PERFECT.

ASTOUNDING VALUE. In Navy, Brown, Grey, Bottle Green, Wine. Men's Size 3/11½. Extra Qual. & Patts. 4/11½ (Post 6d.). Money back if dissatisfied. GUARANTEED UNSHRINKABLE.

GENUINE 6/11 VALUE for 3/11½

Suitable for HIKING, CYCLING, BOXING, GENERAL WEAR, etc. SEND NOW for this WONDERFUL BARGAIN (state colour), asking for List of other amazing offers.

ESSENTIAL SUPPLIES CO., (Dept. J.B.) 11, Goring St., London, E.C.3

OILSKIN LEGGINGS & SOU'-WESTER GIVEN FREE

Mark envelope A. J. B. Co. Liquidation Stock.

GENUINE OFFER TO FIRST 500 CUSTOMERS ONLY SENDING FOR LARGE STORM CAPE.

Extra full size, made of finest quality Oilskin. GUARANTEED ABSOLUTELY WATERPROOF and non-sticking. Slanting opening at the neck. Tapes for handlebar adjustment. Double sewn throughout.

GOLD or BLACK 5/- POST 6d. or C.O.D.

FREE GIFT of full-size Leggings (30 in.) with wide adjustable braces, also full-size Sou'-Wester with double brim to complete set. Send 5/- today for the Cape, plus 6d. postage (or C.O.D. if preferred) and receive Leggings and Sou'-Wester absolutely free. Nothing more to pay.

CASH BACK IF DISSATISFIED.

J. WHITEFIELD, REID & CO., 20, Kirby Street, London, E.C.1.

3/6 THREE IN ONE Proofed COATS

FINAL CLEARANCE OFFER

These coats are balance of an enormous order—small quantity more than were actually required. Cut military pattern with full belt. Prussian storm collar. Fawn and Grey coloured stormproof material. Adjustable sleeve-band to keep out wind. Ideal for Flying, Motoring or Town Wear. Exceptionally smart. A coat to keep out the cold. All brand new and perfect. Chest measurement 36in., 3/6; 38in., 4/9; 40in., 5/9; 42 and 44 in., 6/6. Post and packing 1/- extra. Buttons can be adjusted 2in. if required. Proofing guaranteed 2 years.

MAIL PRODUCTIONS (Dept. J.B.F.L.22),
91, New Oxford Street, London, W.C.1.

PIANO ACCORDIONS BY ALL THE MOST FAMOUS MAKERS

Bonelli, Stoldani, Visonnio, Pancotti, Hohner, Crosinanelli, Paolo Soprani, etc., used and recommended by Band Leaders all over the country. Here we offer a very wonderful Bargain, 34 4 6 MODEL FOR 42/-. Real Piano Accordions at specially reduced prices. By STELDANI. Piano finished cabinet, tonal reeds, metal-bound bellows, triple chord action. Complete with shoulder strap, 21 piano keys, 8 basses. Cash price 42/-, or sent on receipt of 8 - First Instalment. Balance payable 6/- mthly. until 45/- paid. Elaborate Tutor supplied. Also Superior De Luxe Model at 58/6, same terms. Write for fully illus. list of models with 23 keys, 12 bass; 25 keys, 24 bass; 34 keys, 48 bass; 41 keys, 120 bass, etc., on equally attractive terms. The Remarkable Low Terms for Mthly. Payments ensure immediate popularity of these fine instruments. Write for fully illus. List of Piano Accordions and other Musical Instruments, post free.

from 1/- weekly

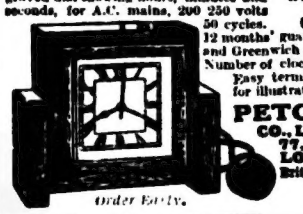
J. A. DAVIS & CO.
(Dept. J.B. 48)
94-104, DENMARK HILL, LONDON, S.E.5.

Super TWO GUINEA ELECTRIC CLOCK

Here's a wonderful opportunity to obtain a modern and beautiful 2 Gn. electric clock at less than half price! Precision movement, in magnificent solid oak French-polished case size 7 in. by 6 in. by 2½ in., Triple-handed, engraved dial showing hours, minutes and seconds, for A.C. mains, 200 250 volts 50 cycles.

17/6 CASH. Carriage paid. With Bonzer Alarm 2/6 extra. C.O.D. 6d. extra.

12 months' Guarantee. No winding and Greenwich time all the time. Number of clocks strictly limited. Easy terms if desired. Send for illustrated leaflet.



Order Early.

PETO SCOTT CO., LTD., (Dept. J.B.), 77, CITY ROAD, LONDON, E.C.1. Britain's Great Mail Order House. Est. 1919.

JEROME SPOOLS

CUT PHOTOGRAPHIC COSTS IN HALF

Sold in five popular sizes. After exposing return to us. We make 8 postcard prints (3½" x 3½") at 2d. each. No charge for developing spool. Failures credited in full. Send P.O. 1/4 and 2d. stamp for return postage. Write name and address in block capitals.

6D 8 EXP.

JEROME LTD.

Bevay Place, Holloway, N.7. *and Branches*

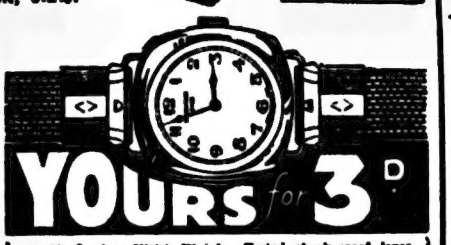
YOURS for 5/- DEP.

The OXFORD ELECTRIC DRY SHAVER ANY VOLTAGE A.C. or D.C.

The Modern Electric Razor gives you a perfect shave with no bother; 95% Time Saver; 100% Better Shave. No soap, Brush or Lotion needed. 3-Year full guarantee. Simple to use. Try to-day the Shaver of the Future. Send only 5/- Deposit and 6d. for postage. Balance by 11 monthly instalments of 5/- or cash 55/- only. Full instructions and necessary equipment with every shaver.

DAVIS & CO. (Dept. J.B.11), 94-104, DENMARK HILL, LONDON, S.E.5.

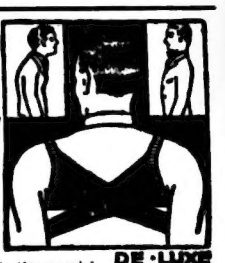
YOURS for 3D



Gent's Keyless Wrist Watch. Tested shock-proof lever movement. Accurate timekeeper. Improved action. Polished Chrome Platinon case. Wide leather strap. Send only 3d. deposit. Balance after approval 1/- fortnightly until 11/9 is paid, or fitted chrome mesh extension 13/9, same terms. Ladies' size same quality on Black Moire Band, 11/9 or expanded bracelet, 13/9. Either model Ladies' or Gent's for 3d. deposit. Illustrated List of Watch Bargains Free.

J. A. DAVIS & CO. (Dept. J.B. 40), 94-104, Denmark Hill, London, S.E.5.

NO MORE ROUND SHOULDERS!



Stop that slovenly stooping—look fit and be fit. Every man and woman with a tendency to round shoulders should get this De Luxe Model Brace, made of genuine surgical corsetiere material containing no rubber at the special reduced price of 1 11, post 4d. Adds two inches to your height, keeps the chest expanded and encourages deep healthy breathing. Quite inconspicuous and comfortable to wear. Highly recommended by physical training instructors and health culture experts. Send P.O. 2 3 now to—

DE-LUXE MODEL NOW REDUCED TO 1/11 POST 4d.

MAIL PRODUCTIONS (Dept. J.B.2), 91, New Oxford St., London, W.C.1. TEM. 6559

FOR GENERAL USE AND HOME OR SEA BATHING

RUPTURE

DON'T USE UNDERSTRAPS OR A TIGHT-FITTING APPLIANCE

The most objectionable part of a rupture support is the understrap and the tightness of the band around the body, particularly in warm weather. The Blunden Flyweight Ball and Socket appliance DOES NOT REQUIRE UNDERSTRAPS and there is NO THICK PRESSURE around the hips. It is extremely light, gives absolute security and undreamed of comfort. Being waterproof it can be used for HOME or SEA BATHING as well as for general wear. The Flyweight will control your rupture NO MATTER HOW SEVERE. To prove our claim, we offer a TRIAL FOR SEVEN CLEAR DAYS BEFORE PAYMENT. YOU SEND NO MONEY, AND RUN NO RISK. Measurements usually allow the whole cost. Write or call. 15 per cent. reduction during Sept.

TEST IT BEFORE YOU PAY

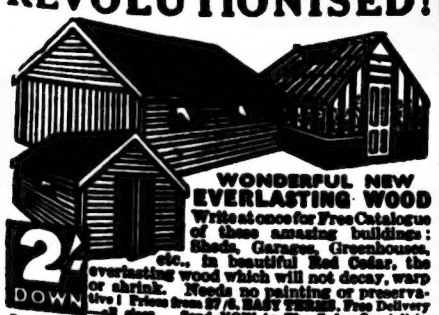
BLUNDEN SURGICAL APPLIANCE CO., Ltd. (Dept. 1298), 8, Oxford St., London, W.1.
Manchester Branch: 6, John Dalton St.

BUILD A BUSINESS BY MAIL

Shopkeepers & Manufacturers.

LOCAL trade is limited, so why not advertise in "John Bull's" famous "Shop Window" and sell countrywide? Expert advice on suitability of goods and advertisements written by "John Bull's" mail order specialist—free, of course. Details without obligation. Write on business letterheading to:—The Manager, Ideas and Sales Development Dept., "John Bull," Room 28, 37/38, Long Acre, London, W.C.2.

Portable BUILDING CONSTRUCTION REVOLUTIONISED!



2/- DOWN

WONDERFUL NEW EVERLASTING WOOD

Write at once for Free Catalogue of these amazing buildings: Sheds, Garages, Greenhouses, etc., in beautiful Red Cedar, the everlasting wood which will not decay, warp or shrink. Needs no painting or preservative! Prices from 27/6. EASY TERMS. Free Delivery all areas. Send NOW to The Cedar Specialists,

R. H. HALL & CO. (Kent), Ltd. (847) Paddock Wood, KENT.

WANTED

ONE HUNDRED PERSONS (EITHER SEX) WHO ARE READY TO EARN A HANDFUL OF £1 NOTES BY SPARE TIME WORK BETWEEN NOW AND XMAS.

A handful of £1 notes by Christmas to spend on little luxuries for yourself, on some things you have been wanting, or on presents for others—**you can have a handful!**

Send a postcard to us asking for our Private Christmas Card Sample Book, and we will send you the book and full particulars, free of charge. You are not asked for any deposit nor to outlay any of your own money. Our Sample Book contains by far the finest selection of private Christmas Greeting Cards, abounding in Novelties, amazing variety, remarkable Calendars of Imitation Oil Paintings, Animal Studies, beautiful pictures in Bromide, Coloured Scenes and Flower Subjects, dainty Notepapers, Bookmarks, etc. A masterpiece of the choicest and best. Your friends and acquaintances will be delighted to buy these from you, there is something for everybody's taste and needs, one pleasing one person and another pleasing someone else. We pay you handsomely and there are valuable prizes in addition. Apply at once and be the first to start.

J. RENSHAW & SONS, Ltd. (Dept. R. 153), Climax Works, Accrington.

Positively the Greatest Bargain ever offered to the

DEAF

"Size of a Sixpence Fairphone" (no battery) offered this week for 25/-. Previously sold at £7-7-0. The greatest little deaf-aid ever designed. No Batteries—No Wires—No Other Parts—No Renewals — Absolutely Invisible. Amazing Power. Never before has such a bargain been offered to the Deaf.

This Week 25/- only *Previously £7-7-0*

30 DAYS' FREE TRIAL

SEND NAME AND ADDRESS for 30 days' FREE TRIAL. Send now. D. & J. Hill, Ltd., Postal Dept., 24b, Oxford St., London, W.1 (over Oxford Circus Tube Stn.). Hours 10 to 6, Saturdays 10 to 1. *Supplied under National Health Benefit.*

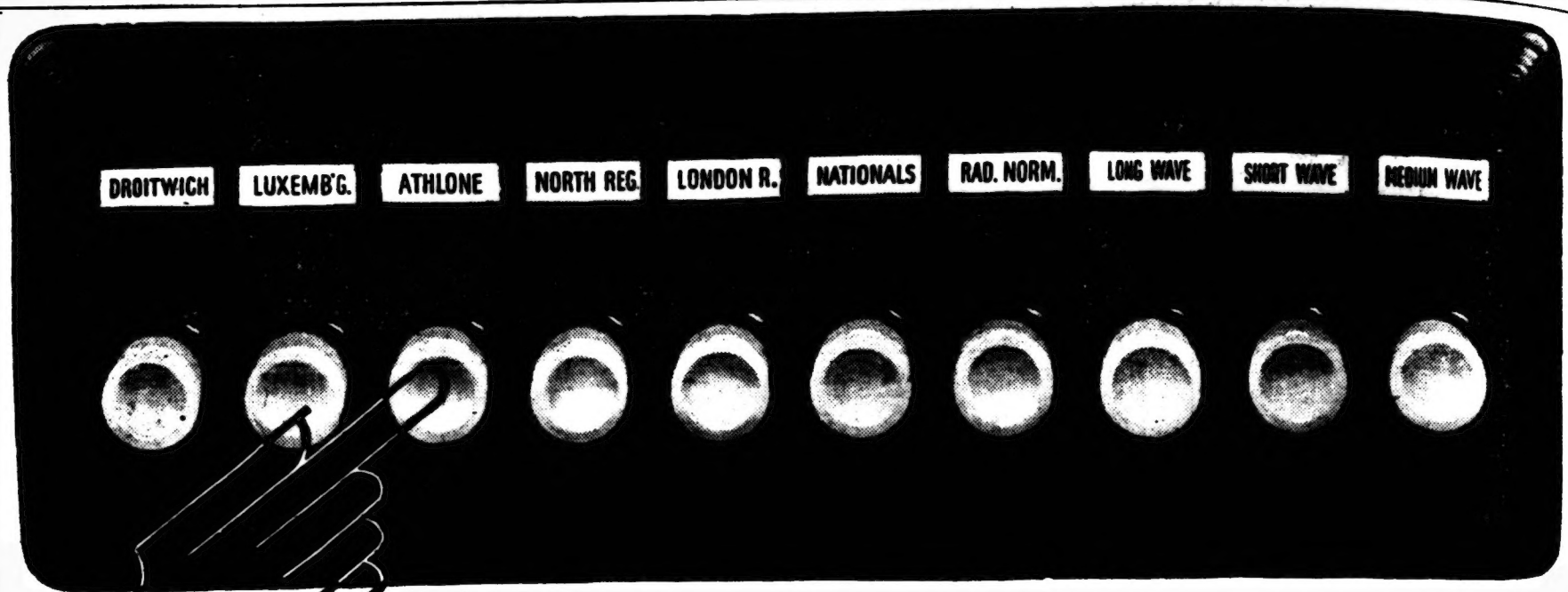
RUGWOOL

3/11 SILKY CABLE 2/3 lb.

Black, Colours, 2 7½; Wilton, 1/9½; Thrums, 9½d. lb.; Turkish, Black, 9½d.; Colours, 1/2 lb.; Carpet 1/3; Shadowcraft, 2/6 lb.; Persian, 3/3 lb. Canvas, 2½d. yd. Send 1d. postcard for 500 samples and 1/- Rug Book Free, and compare with other mills.

SCOTIAWOOLS LTD., Dept. 5, 168, New Bridge St., Newcastle-on-Tyne

SALE



In goes the button *Out* comes the station!

SAYS CHRISTOPHER STONE

YES, Mr. Stone, and if that station doesn't satisfy you—in goes another button and out comes another station. And so you can go on until you've sampled programmes from every one of your seven favourite stations; there are no half measures—you're dead in tune every time.

Of course, if you want to do a bit of ether searching you can hand-tune this set in the ordinary way. Just press the desired waveband button—and it's all set for manual tuning. And when you're exploring the SHORTWAVES you'll find the Bush 'Teleflic' particularly helpful. It takes the guesswork out of SHORTWAVE tuning by giving every station its own number.

What's more, every programme is reproduced with the glorious tone and freedom from distortion which comes from an 8-watt quality output.

You can go along to your Bush dealer and examine the wonders of this grand new model without the least fear of being pressed to buy. It's *you* who'll be doing all the "*pressing*"!

***What 'BUSH BUTTON' Tuning does:—**

★ Push a button—and there's your station, instantly and accurately tuned—no time-lag.

★ Push another button—and there's another station, previous one being automatically cut out.

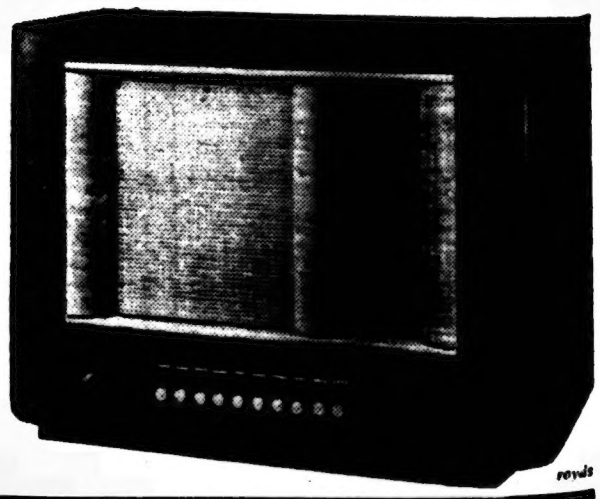
★ Stations not available on automatic tuning can be hand-tuned immediately simply by pushing the desired waveband button—LONG, MEDIUM or SHORT.

★ No switch for changing of waveband; no switch for changing to MANUAL tuning.

★ Push-Button stations can, within broad limits, be any of your own choice.

ALL-WAVE MODEL P.B.53 5-valve (inc. rect.) Superhet for A.C. mains. Clear, illuminated, station-calibrated dial. 8-watt quality output. 'Teleflic' shortwave logging device **12½ GNS. CASH**
or on popular payments

Bush BUTTON RADIO



POST THIS COUPON (in ½d. unsealed envelope) To Bush Radio Ltd., Dept. J.B., 191, Power Road, Chiswick, London, W.4.
Please send me full details of the Bush P.B.53. Also name of nearest Appointed Dealer.

Name _____

Address _____

_____

FROM 9½ GNS.

For prices in Eire apply to *Distributors for Eire:*—R. Marks Ltd., 27, Upper Liffey Street, Dublin.

royds

JOHN BULL

STRAIGHT FROM THE SHOULDER

93, Long Acre, London, W.C.2. *Telephone*: Temple Bar 2468. Thursday, for week ending Saturday, September 17, 1938.

A BRITISH INSTITUTION

Wanted—Minister of Employment Now Health Rearmament! Camping Quandary

BRITAIN'S Cabinet is swollen. Twenty-two members, whose duties range from keeping an eye on the Fiji Isles to stipulating the size of Belisha Beacons.

Yet JOHN BULL wants to make up their number to a round two dozen.

Firstly, because there is no Minister whose job it is to tackle Britain's worst problem—unemployment.

Almost incredible? Yes, but bitterly true.

He Must Be Bold

The Minister of Labour sees that the unemployed get their allowances and that some get training for jobs which they may or may not be able to find in the distant future.

But there his responsibility ends.

So let us have a Minister for Employment. A Minister who will devise and *carry out* bold schemes for starting new industries and great public works that would increase Britain's assets.

And he would make it impossible for the Totalitarian States to point a scornful finger at our huge burden of unemployment!

Leisure Department

Start, too, a Ministry of Leisure to help those lucky enough to have jobs.

That's the demand of enlightened trade unionism. JOHN BULL supports it. Scientific and industrial progress means shorter working hours, more spare time. Put that spare time to the best use.

Time to Play

The holidays-with-pay drive has already created new problems: of transport, organisation, administration. Set up a special department of the Ministry of Labour, urged the Amulree Committee. Do that, by all means. But make it the nucleus of a future separate Ministry.

Don't treat leisure activities as mere by-products of work. They should be the ends which give work purpose and inspiration.

Get at the Roots!

More support for JOHN BULL's health policy: prevention better than cure. This time from Sir Leonard Hill, in presidential address to Sanitary Inspectors' Association at Edinburgh.

Ill-health, he declared, costs the nation £285,000,000 a year. Much of this could be saved if we struck at the causes. But first we must find them.

Medical research is the way. Yet the Government spends less on that than on one torpedo boat!

Defence first, certainly. But not all our enemies are in human shape. Arm against disease, too!

Food Riddle

Eat more fresh food, advise scientists. But is tinned food less nourishing than fresh?

The Medical Research Council have probed this problem, and can't speak definitely either way. And the more science progresses the tastier canned food becomes.

At times, both kinds of food can be unsafe. That's clear from the annual report of Dr. G. H. Hart, medical officer for Hackney.

Bad shop conditions, he shows, may endanger fresh food. On the other hand, public are not sufficiently protected against the few unscrupulous tinned food traders.

Knaves' Trick

Here's a device of one or two canned goods sharks.

He buys a large stock of unbranded, inferior canned food. Someone taxes him with selling a bad tin. His defence: hadn't yet sorted out the stock; never meant to sell a bad one.

Strengthen the law against these knaves. Ensure that only branded goods of quality and repute are allowed on retail shelves.

Mutton Beats Beef

Scientists may say what they like. But people can still buy what they like. And health is not the only factor prompting their purchases.

Housewives are buying more mutton and rabbits, less beef and veal. Why?

Partly in obedience to "Keep Fit" charts, counselling lighter, more varied meat dishes.

But partly, again, because mutton and rabbits are cheaper. Lessened beef demand is due also to smaller families and resultant quest for smaller joints.

The Barren West

Pro-meat or anti-meat, scientists seem united against smaller families—at any rate, if they're too small to keep up the population.

Hear Dr. F. Grundy, medical officer for Luton: falling birth-rate symptomatic of a 'sickness" threatening Western civilisation.

Now for what JOHN BULL thinks about it. We consider that ill-health, malnutrition, falling birth-rate, are problems that must be tackled together.

First, a fair day's wage for a fair day's work all round.

Secondly, a complete national health service, plus extension of existing social services.

Thirdly, bigger tax rebates for parents and family allowances for all below income-tax range.

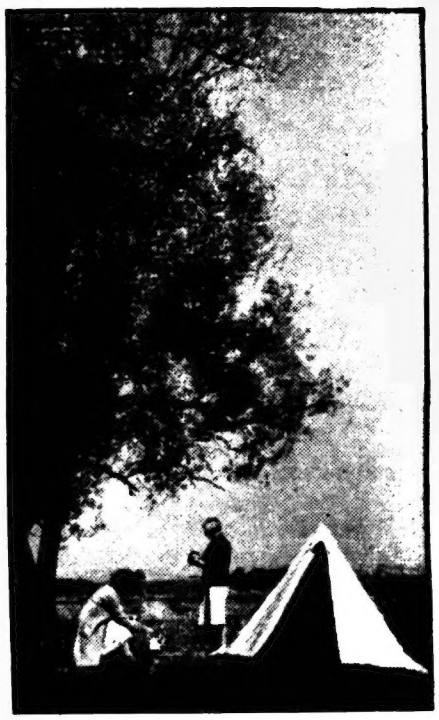
Give everyone a fair start; make life worth living for all; and no more war scares!

New Ills for Old

What brings good to some may cause harm to others. What cures the original ill may beget fresh ones.

Camping for health! That was the cry. But mass-camping threatened sometimes to be insanitary.

Camping for freedom! That was another cry. But the Act passed to ensure health has in some cases cramped freedom. Read what one or two local authorities now require!



Instead of ensuring their health, new regulations cramp campers' freedom

Be Reasonable!

A water supply within fifty yards—even on farms, where campers would cheerfully walk further for the sake of greater isolation. Compulsory fire-extinguishers, which there would be no time to fetch! No pitching within twenty feet of the hedges!

The Camping Club of Great Britain ask these authorities to be more reasonable. So does JOHN BULL.

Big Man's Downfall

For the conviction of Stanley Grove Spiro at the Old Bailey last week we can take considerable credit.

The last of the big sharepushers to meet justice, he deserves every day of his eight years' sentence.

We have followed his activities for seven years and often exposed him.

His Impudence

On one occasion Spiro had the impudence to offer us information about a rival sharepusher.

JOHN BULL supplied evidence to the recent Government Committee on Sharepushing about the dubious concerns with which he was connected behind the scenes—and his various enterprises have robbed the public of more than £750,000 during the past five years.

We helped with a successful civil action against one of his sharepushing firms, gave the first news to the public when a warrant was issued for his arrest, and supplied a photograph of him to the police, which was circulated throughout the world.

The officer who eventually arrested Spiro had that picture.

CONSIDER YOUR VERDICT

Below we present the facts of a recent case in Darlington Juvenile Court. We invite you to act as a jury and form your own decision. When you have done that, turn to page 6 and see if your verdict agrees with that of the magistrates.

*

DEFENDANT was a boy of ten, shy, diminutive. The charge against him was—stealing a horse!

He had been used to riding normal-sized horses in a field. But the one he took on the roads, a heavy draught animal, was so big that he had to mount it from a fence.

*

Riding bareback, with only a halter, he went twenty-five miles to Redcar, passing through the busy streets of Stockton and Middlesbrough on the way.

The horse jogged on until it came to the sea. On the beach it turned and the child, still mounted, set back towards home.

After spending the night in the open, and grazing and watering the animal, he resumed the journey. Soon afterwards he was detained.

When the magistrates asked what had become of the horse, the Clerk said it had probably died from exhaustion.

Actually, it was in excellent condition.

It was stated that the boy's home-life was not good, but it was obvious that this meant only that the family was in poorish circumstances.

*

No reflection was cast on the parents, and the father said he had searched for the boy when he was missed.

Remember, the charge was horse-stealing. Yet it was not suggested that the boy tried to sell the animal or that he intended to keep it.

*

These are the facts. Think them over, then turn to page 6 (foot of column four) and compare judgments.

Wasted Hours in Hospitals—Dawn below the Earth—"I Have Just Been Knocked Down by a Car"—Men's Fairy Stories

Voice of the People

I HAVE been attending a London hospital as an out-patient for seven months.

Whenever a new patient sees the Lady Almoner she tells him to report at 9 *prompt* on a given morning—always at 9 *prompt*. So a hundred or more patients will arrive at the same time, many of whom have to wait weary hours for attention.

Surely arrangements could be made for some people to arrive at 10, others 11, and so on?—George F. Tyers, 7, Percy Circus, London, W.C.

Reader Tyers adds, in a footnote, that he doesn't want to knock the hospitals. But as regards this crowding of sick people for hours in stuffy or draughty waiting-rooms, when it might easily be avoided—well, we have knocked them before and intend to keep on knocking.

When Earth Sleeps

There are miners round here who will tell you that it is quite easy to distinguish between night and day even at the bottom of the deepest pit.

There is the sort of stillness that seems to belong to the night, they say, after dusk has fallen. And just before dawn bits of small coal will start dropping.—D. E., Merthyr Tydfil, Glam.

Many of our older miners believe that the earth sleeps at night; can quote eerie happenings in proof.

Politeness Pays

I have just been knocked down by a car on the Great South-West Road.

I rose dazed and cut, to hear one passing driver rage, "Serves you right," and another, "Why don't you look where you're going?"

You can judge what impression I might have formed of motorists if the man who knocked me down hadn't treated me with politeness and human kindness.—W. A. Welch, 21, Gloucester Road, Feltham, Middlesex.

Here is a reader who holds the scales fairly. When it comes to apportioning blame among road-users, how few of us—motorists, cyclists and pedestrians alike—do that.

Farming Fortunes

Fewer than 3,000 farmers have left more than £68,500,000 in the last few years. One of them headed the list of recent wills the other day.

Yet farmers continually protest that they are too poor to pay adequate wages.

Meanwhile, my Sunday cabbage costs me fourpence.—Kate Sheppard, Woolwich

We know there are well-to-do farmers who are always pleading poverty. And fourpenny cabbages take some explaining. But, to be fair, more than 3,000 farmers in the last few years have left nothing but debts. Too many of the smaller men have to buy everything on hire-purchase at exorbitant interest, the old goodwill between banks and yeomen having largely disappeared. What is wanted is for the Government to embark on a proper agricultural policy.

Here's George

I have found myself looking regularly for a certain feature in JOHN BULL — a feature which you never mention specifically, but which I and thousands like me take for granted.

I refer to the brilliant sketches of your artist, Mr. George Whitelaw, who in my opinion has no equal in the weekly Press.

I believe I am expressing the opinion of countless readers, and I hope you will publish this appreciation of his talent.—G. Leslie Bryant, 33, Buckingham Road, London, E.15.

We asked Whitelaw to respond to the toast. And, as you will see, he did it with a self-portrait.

Behind the Times

Post offices everywhere are still selling George V postal orders. It is impossible to get orders bearing the image of Edward VIII or the present King.

Surely the G.P.O. is showing itself very lackadaisical?—E. George Evans, 7, Clare Road, Cwmparc, Treorchy, Glam.

G.P.O. tells us it carries such huge stocks of postal orders that it has been unnecessary, as yet, to issue any bearing the image of the present King. Not a single Edward VIII postal order has been or ever will be issued.

That's the Ticket!

As a railway clerk, Reader Stanley Coleman, of Goddard Hall Road, Pitsmoor, Sheffield, spends his life among railway tickets — *other people's*.

For eight days, however, he has revelled in the joy of handling his own, a few of which are portrayed above.

"Glasgow, Inverness, Thurso, London, Paris, Brussels and other places," he writes. "Altogether I covered 2,400 miles in thirteen express trains and two Channel steamers. Eight days of it—all for £4."

You probably throw away old tickets. But Reader Coleman will save his. It's nice, sometimes, to get away from other people's.

Not a Cure-all

In the newest edition of the St. John Ambulance text-book, tincture of iodine is no longer recommended as an antiseptic in the treatment of wounds.

No mention is made of it at all, so that it appears to have gone out of favour since 1928, when the last text-book was issued. If iodine is under a cloud, surely the public should be told.—H. Jackson, 53, Barnardiston Road, Sheffield, 9.

We have high medical authority for saying that iodine has the drawback of retarding healing. More recently discovered antiseptics have not this disadvantage. Yet the War Office tells us it still puts iodine in its first field dressings, believes it takes some beating for field injuries (i.e., where the injuries are anything but clean wounds).

Story-tellers

Countless myriads of women have had to tell fairy stories to their children. You would think, therefore, that the weaving of such stories would be in a woman's blood.

But look at the names of the great fairy story writers: Brothers Grimm, Hans Andersen, Lang, Carroll, Crofton Croker, Von Hahn, Campbell, Dasen, Ralston.

As a woman, I say with real regret that you can't find one woman among the fairy story writers who matter.—Jean McPherson, 77, Park Street, N.W.1.

First favourite among the writers of children's books was Miss Anna Sewell, whose "Autobiography of a House," published in 1877, has been a best-seller on both sides of the Atlantic ever since.

Put to Test

"Voice of the People" states that a shopkeeper has every right to submit a doubtful half-crown to test by breaking as long as he gives the pieces back to the person who proffered the counterfeit coin.

Yet I remember that when I was manager of a retail boot store the proprietor broke in half what later proved to be a good half-sovereign. It was cracked, apparently. The woman customer took the case to court—and we had to pay.—H. E. Moule, 11, Ockeford Avenue, Chelmsford, Essex.

That was right. Ownership of a good coin means ownership of anything that coin will buy. But ownership of a counterfeit coin means no more than ownership of the base metal it contains.

Brave Man's Fears

Discharged from the Army on compassionate grounds, my semi-invalid mother having become dependent on me, I have just been asked by the Officer in charge of Records whether I would volunteer for Palestine.

To volunteer would mean that my mother would be poverty-stricken.

Feeling very much like a coward, I have had to write and say that I cannot volunteer. I don't know what the Officer in charge of Records will think of me.—J. F. Sinclair, 22, Owen Street, Murton Colliery, Co. Durham.

If reader Sinclair told him what he has told us, the officer will understand.

Lest We Forget

A London friend tells me that only one in 50 of the men who pass the Cenotaph raises his hat.

Yet I know a seventy-three-year-old ex-soldier who never fails to lift his ancient bowler on passing our local statue of Queen Victoria.—Mrs. F. E. C., Mansfield Road, Sherwood, Notts.

Result of our own little two-minute test: Of 50 men to pass Cenotaph, 27 were hatless. Of remaining 23, 19 raised hats.

We want to know what you are thinking about, what you've seen or done.

So write to the "Voice of the People," 93, Long Acre, London, W.C.2.

We pay 10s. 6d. for each letter published, and an extra 10s. 6d. if we use your own drawing or photograph illustrating the letter.

And there are other pages where you can help us to help you.

A. G. Gardiner ..... Page 11
Sir Wyndham Childs .... Page 13
True Story ..... Page 26
Human Documents .... Page 28

THE VERDICT

(*See page 5*)

The magistrates convicted and ordered the boy, whom they described as a "regular Dick Turpin," to be detained in a State institution for six years—until he is sixteen.

"John Bull's" verdict on that is to demand the creation of a special appeal tribunal to deal with absurd decisions of lay magistrates in respect of little children.

FINEST CROSSWORD OFFER EVER!

In conjunction with the Monster Autumn Crossword Prize of £6 Weekly for Life and £1,000 Cash, finally announced on pages 36 and 37, JOHN BULL makes an unprecedented Double Gift Offer.

Every entrant using Gift Voucher provided will receive this 2-in-1 Presentation—and in qualifying for it you may well win wealth and independence for life. But be quick—the new closing date is Thursday next, September 22.

TURN TO PAGES 36 AND 37 FOR COUPONS AND GIFT VOUCHER.

WITHOUT FEAR OR FAVOUR

THE LITTLE SHOP AT THE CORNER IS MENACED . . .

In some small towns almost every customer, every shopkeeper, pays tribute to the check-traders

YOU PAY for these PROFITS

STRANGLING the small shopkeepers of Britain, and every housewife that comes to their counters, is a gigantic financial octopus—an octopus with more than two thousand tentacles, stretching and writhing across the length and breadth of the country.

Whole cities, towns and villages are feeling its grip, and are almost helpless to break away.

Shopkeepers see their profits cut and—because it is either that or go to the wall—raise their prices.

The housewife pays—just as she always pays when the makers of easy millions are after her purse.

What is this octopus? What is it called? How does it work? Why has the Law failed to protect us from its menace?

JOHN BULL answers those questions here and now.

The octopus is called "check-trading."

The Law has failed to protect us because this invidious practice has been overlooked by the Law.

For although it is a blend of money-lending and hire-purchase, in which interest has been known to reach the incredible figure of 1,000 per cent. per year, those who deal in it are not registered as moneylenders, nor do they come within the scope of the new Hire Purchase Act.

We demand that this shall be changed. New laws must be framed, and framed at once—for the two thousand tentacles of the octopus, the two thousand firms now at work in the field, are being added to every day.

We do not challenge the established credit retailers who operate on the check system.

Few of them solicit or encourage cash trading. Their business is credit, and they serve a useful and justifiable purpose.

★ Those whom we challenge are the unscrupulous horde to whom check-trading is only another method of money-lending, but on an immense scale.

Our dossiers are full of complaints, complaints from every part of the country, from shopkeepers, housewives, trading organisations, chambers of commerce.

And they shall not go unheard.

Now watch the check-traders at work, as our investigators watched them in a West Country town recently.

Agents for two rival firms, with headquarters in the north of England, descended on the district and began to flood householders with literature explaining their credit systems.

For twenty-one shillings, payable at the rate of a shilling a week, householders were offered a check which they could exchange for £1's worth of goods at an "accredited" shop.

Of course, a deposit on the purchase would be required. It would be provided for them at moneylenders' interest rates.

Twenty-one weeks' credit for a shilling! No small attraction to poor people, living from hand to mouth, unable to save up for new clothes, pots, pans and the other little necessities that few hire-purchase firms will touch.

See the same town a few months later, and see it from the other side of the counter, the counter of that little shop at the corner.

The shopkeeper would not have anything to do with the check-traders at first, despite their promises of more customers.

He did not like the idea of having to pay between 15 per cent. and 25 per cent. commission on every check order, and even then he had to wait three months for his money.

His normal gross profit of 33⅓ per cent. left him little enough after paying the rent, rates and overheads, and anyway his shop was not large enough for a quick-sale business.

Then one or two of the bigger retailers in the town went in for check-trading—and he had to follow suit.

His customers, dazzled by credit, vanished almost overnight.

Now stand beside him at the counter.

"I've got to accept check-trading or go bankrupt," he says. "I didn't like it—nor does any honest trader—but it's that or lose every customer I've got.

"Even so, I'm hard enough pressed, for although I've got my old customers back and a few new ones too, the commission I have to pay to the finance firm cancels out any good I get.

★ "The only thing I can do is to put up my prices—put them up all round. A small shop like mine simply can't have one price for a credit customer and another for the fellow who pays cash."

So prices are "marked up" all round. And behind that lurks an even greater menace.

It means that the small shopkeeper cannot afford to stock branded and advertised goods with fixed and well-known prices, because, after commission has been paid to the check-traders, he shows little or no profit.

So, instead, he orders unknown, inferior brands, the prices of which can be increased with impunity. And the result is that the standard of living, already depressed by dear foodstuffs, is forced lower.

Even now we have not exhausted the evils of the check-trading octopus as we have seen it in one small town.

Unscrupulous salesmen and high-pressure convassers "oversell" to hard-up housewives, plunging them into debt.

That is what has happened in Lancashire, Durham, South Wales and other distressed areas, where credit seems like a boon from heaven.

Yet "overselling," coupled with the lure of long-term credit, was one of the evils which the new Hire Purchase Act was to end!

Well, that's check-trading for you, and you have seen it at work.

★ **Take a look at the profits. It is netting £1,000,000 a year in Glasgow, not much less in Manchester and Hull and similar towns.**

But it is from the small towns, the villages and the new housing estates that the real harvest is being squeezed.

And nobody can estimate that figure. It is too vast.

For where shops are few, the check-traders can force a "monopoly," have things all their own way. Every shopkeeper and customer must pay tribute.

It is no use saying that if you do not like check-trading you can shop elsewhere. When the canvassers and salesmen have done their work properly, every store in the district is in their hands.

How long are we going to tolerate such an evil? How long are we going to feed this octopus?

There are two remedies. Make check-traders answerable to the Moneylenders Act, with its gross profit maximum of 48 per cent. Or, better still, expand the Hire Purchase Act to bring them within its power.

One or the other must be done immediately—before 1,000,000 small shopkeepers and their tens of millions of customers are bled white.

CANDID CARTOONS BY Kem
"SHOW SEASON BEGINS"
REARMAMENT POLICY
GOLDEN CALF POLICY
PALESTINE POLICY
AGRICULTURAL POLICY
FOREIGN POLICY
'S SHOW
Last touches on the Government's "Great Exhibition of Policies."
"SAFETY FIRST" FOR DOGS
—So why not use the new police dogs for point duty?
WOMEN'S EUROPEAN GAMES IN VIENNA.
—"Are they taking part in the Games?"
—"No. They're rushing to buy a pat of butter located in a shop up town."

Open Letters

Rt. Hon. ERNEST BROWN, M.P., *Minister of Labour*

DEAR SIR,—You can't have it both ways. While you are telling us that trade is flourishing, wages are going down.

Latest figures show that in July 250,000 people had wage increases, but more than 310,000 suffered decreases.

Miners, railwaymen and leather workers were among the victims; now the hosiery manufacturers are going to ask their employees to make sacrifices.

If it is true that business is sound—and I, for one, do not doubt it—you should step in and stop the wage-cutters.—JOHN BULL.

Lord DAVIES, *New Commonwealth Society*

MY LORD,—Nothing could be more fitting than that the Hall of Nations in Cardiff will be opened by a Welsh mother who knows the grief and suffering of war, and that it will be attended by bereaved mothers from all parts of the world.

For it is the mothers who suffer most when international order is wrecked, and the hall you have generously built at a cost of £60,000 will be a permanent symbol of their desire for peace.

And one day, when your aims of an international police force and a tribunal to settle inter-State disputes are achieved, their wish will be converted into a guarantee.—JOHN BULL.

Mr. GEOFFREY PETO, *Food Council*

DEAR CHAIRMAN,—Let's hear from your Food Council and Consumers' Committees.

Many fishermen receive about 14s. for a thousand herring—which are sold in the shops at 9d. a dozen. Clyde fishers are having to throw back their catches into the sea, though retail prices are so high that fish has become a luxury instead of a staple food.

Has it escaped your notice? Or are you imitating the ostrich to avoid facing unpleasant facts?—JOHN BULL.

Councillor P. J. DOLLAN, *Glasgow City Council*

DEAR SIR,—Terrible that 35,000 families in Glasgow have only a single room each and that a far larger number live in two-roomed houses!

Yet I know how you have pushed on with your rehousing schemes, how you hope to rebuild most of the city.

But rearmament has deprived you of labour and rocketed the cost of materials, and even if you built 4,000 houses a year it would still take fifteen years to meet the city's needs.

Which is one reason why I lose my temper when Ministers tell us that the slum problem has been solved. I expect you get angry too.—JOHN BULL.

The RICH UNKNOWN, *Grimsby*

DEAR SIR,—Grimsby Town is perhaps the poorest club in the First Division. You have offered to help it buy Matthews, Stoke City's star player.

That is undeniably generous, and I yield to none in my interest in football.

And yet—would not your philanthropy do greater good by helping the homeless, the sick, the crippled and other victims of misfortune in your town?—JOHN BULL.

The MAGISTRATES, *Ipswich*

GENTLEMEN,—Thanks a lot for confiscating a licence-dodger's sixty-guinea radiogram. A drastic penalty, but not too drastic for a particularly mean and prevalent offence.

It is clear that trumpery fines have failed to deter the so-called pirates who secure their pleasure at their neighbour's expense.

To me, they are no better than sneak-thieves, and I hope all magistrates will follow your precedent and hit them where it hurts most.—JOHN BULL.

The CORPORATION, *Blackpool*

GENTLEMEN,—Curb your officiousness. I am appalled by the number of men who are being harried for selling magazines and sun-glasses on the promenade.

One young magazine vendor has been jailed for three months because he could not pay a fine of £6. In one day, fines amounting to more than £70 were levied on others who were trying to scrape an honest living.

Prevent nuisance by restricting the number of vendors, certainly. But don't hound them all into beggary!—JOHN BULL.

The DIRECTORS, *London, Midland and Scottish Railway*

GENTLEMEN,—Two of my readers who arrived at Glasgow Central station after midnight to wait for an early morning train were ordered out. The station, they were informed, is not an hotel.

Quite. But must people who can't afford to pay a night's charges at an hotel merely to wait a few hours be forced to walk the wet streets?

Again, at this big and highly important terminus there is no general waiting-room!

Small things, maybe. But they typify much that is wrong with the railways. A few crack expresses don't make a fine railway system, you know.—JOHN BULL.

Rt. Hon. Sir SAMUEL HOARE, M.P., *Home Secretary*

DEAR SIR,—You know that a little help is worth a great deal of sympathy? Well, listen to this:

A schoolmaster (he holds a degree) was told by a doctor that he had cancer. Later the doctor was removed to a mental home, but his wrong diagnosis had driven his patient to drink.

Then the man stooped to crime. He served a month for obtaining £5 by fraud, lost his job and pension. Workless, he kept straight for two years before becoming desperate and committing another offence.

He missed a good job because the employers were told of his past. Now he can't get work, "dole" or relief. Suicide, he says, is his only way out.

There are hundreds in his ghastly plight through various causes. Must they be forced into a life of habitual crime?—JOHN BULL.

Mr. JOHN FOX, *Chief Registrar, Friendly Societies*

DEAR MR. FOX,—Your blunt criticism of "dud" building societies stresses the many warnings given in these columns.

Most of our thousand building societies are above reproach. But others are mere traps for investors.

It is true, as you say, that shareholders can obtain an official enquiry into a society's affairs. But this begs the issue.

The point is that mushroom concerns could not be started if the law were not as full of holes as a pin-cushion. I want it so strengthened that not only the unsound building society but the swindling "health" society are put out of business.—JOHN BULL.

Telegrams

Sir KINGSLEY WOOD: Man has been under close arrest eight weeks without trial in Northolt R.A.F. station. Isn't justice delayed justice denied? —JOHN BULL.

Mr. Justice WROTTESLEY: Your eight-year sentence on "wild beast" who attacked woman is sort of judicial harshness that public should welcome.—JOHN BULL.

Mr. de CHAIR, M.P.: Instead of lauding Cabinet's subsidies to farmers, try to realise that only real national planning rather than doles will restore agriculture.—JOHN BULL.

HE GOVERNS THE "LAND OF SMILES"

THEODOR STAUNING, the Prime Minister of Denmark, is more than that.

They call him "Landsfather"—or the Father of the People.

He has a beard longer than Father Christmas, and a manner so friendly that, whenever he suggests some new measure for the improvement of his people, he goes round the streets and asks all and sundry, "What do you think of my new Bill?"

Neville Chamberlain should start this. He might hear some things. . . .

Stauning knows personally, they say, two out of three of all the Danish people. To 1,000,000 of them, they tell me, he uses the familiar pronoun which is "tu" in French.

I mean, they are all his friends.

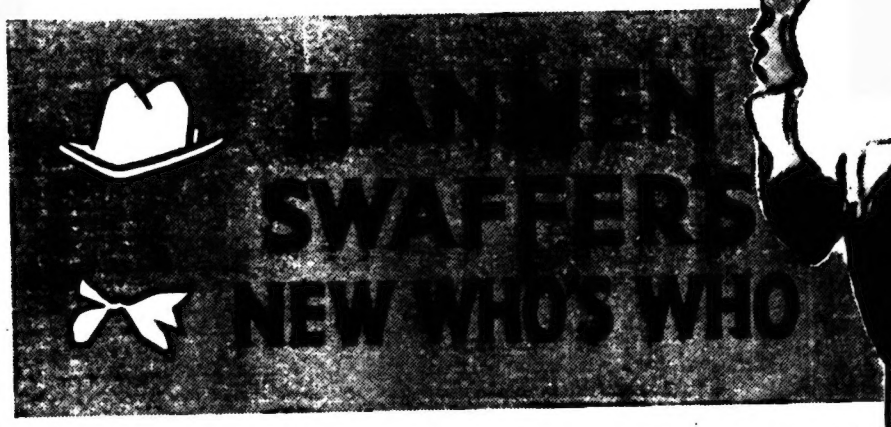
Never was a Prime Minister so hard-working.

When he is not engaged in the business of running his country, he answers, in his own handwriting, every letter sent to him.

If a worker's pension has gone wrong, or he wants a better house, he writes to Stauning. And Stauning writes back a personal reply.

I had a queer illustration of Stauning's unassuming friendliness after he had received me in his office, a small apartment next to the Cabinet room in the Government buildings in Copenhagen.

"Premier Stauning has a beard longer than Father Christmas, and he knows personally one out of every three of his people . . ."



Friendliness

A photographer had snapped the two of us together, and a Danish reporter friend, who wanted a souvenir, sent a copy of the picture to the old man asking him to autograph it.

Unfortunately, he sent it in an ordinary envelope, and the edges were torn.

He received it back from the Prime Minister, who had carefully fastened it with clips to a piece of cardboard which he had himself cut out to fit it.

And, on the brown card, he had scribbled a lesson in journalism.

"This is the way to send photos," read the message. "If you had done like that, the breaking of the picture would have been avoided. Friendly. Th. Stauning."

"This was typically Stauning," the reporter told me. "The man who governs the country is busy always with all kinds of State affairs, but he nevertheless finds time to think of everything, tiny though it may be."

Rolled Cigars

Stauning was a cigar-roller, and for years the head of the Tobacco Workers' Union. Now, Denmark's leading Socialist, he has run the country for ten years.

He does it with an efficiency best illustrated, perhaps, by his attitude towards the people's right to enjoy the countryside.

Passionate as a town-planner, burning with zeal for the preservation of every natural beauty, he had watched for years, when driving up to Elsinore, where Hamlet's ghost walked the battlements, how private landowners had stolen the seashore.

Thousands had built little villas all along the coast, and each had his private bathing place.

"God gave the air and the sun for the people," said Stauning. "They are being robbed of it. They must have it back."

In Denmark, you know, there are a million cyclists. One person in three has a bicycle. Every week-end, countless thousands of workers ride off into the country to bathe, sail little boats and walk along the shore.

And the beautiful sea-coast, which rivals the Riviera, had been taken from them. Stauning invented a way out.

"We will build a road in the sea," he said, "and on the water side of it we will have one long beach stretching for miles and miles.

"As it won't take any land from anyone, we won't pay any compensation."

The landowners threatened him.

"We will sue you in the courts," they said.

Stauning won. The road is now being built. The seashore has been saved.

In England, often, the foreshore belongs to some rich ground landlord.

Stauning wouldn't stand for that sort of thing.

Still, he is no Hitler. He wouldn't threaten anyone with force, even if Denmark's armed forces were strong enough.

Norway, which had started fisheries on the East Coast of Greenland, the largest island in the world, for many years Danish, claimed the place as theirs.

Trouble was threatened between Norway and Denmark, long friends.

Stauning made a speech justifying Danish ownership. But he made it in Oslo, Norway's capital, in the presence of the Norwegians.

Brotherhood

He told them there must be no trouble, that the Court of International Law at The Hague must settle it.

"Otherwise, you will obstruct the Scandinavian brotherhood," he said.

This was done, and Denmark won. Friendship was preserved.

For many years Stauning has slaved, raising the standard of living, inspiring the workers to educate themselves, encouraging their study groups and their sports.

And how proud they are of their athletes!

When the five Danish girl swimmers who won first prizes at Wembley a few weeks ago returned home, the great square in front of the Town Hall in Copenhagen was jammed with cheering people.

At sixty, Stauning, Prime Minister though he was, lived in a four-roomed flat

Denmark raised a collection to buy him a house worthy of his dignity, one that, when the old man passes on, will be used for some poor scientist or author.

Letters and bouquets poured in on the old man. He started to write, thanking everybody.

"It will take you months," they said.

Finally, a friend had cards of acknowledgment printed, but even these the old man sent off by hand, signing every one.

This took him six weeks, working several hours a day.

He is the easiest man in the world to interview, for he writes it himself.

Loves Poor

I got from him, the other day, his own careful statement as to what he had done for his people and what he wanted to do. This is always his method.

When he was sixty, a reporter on *Social Demokraten* sent him along thirty-five questions to answer, questions about his life and the ambitious things he hoped to realise for his country.

He answered them all by hand, one thousand and fifty lines. It took him three evenings.

So modest is Stauning that, when he formed his Cabinet and "shared out the spoils," he gave himself the Fisheries Department and the Department for Greenland—nothing more.

They did not matter, you see. No one wanted them.

Yet, in a year, the row with Norway started, and Greenland was in the centre of the news.

When I sat with Stauning in his room, I saw, on a bookshelf, a ship in a bottle. Some workers had made it for him, and therefore it was dearly prized.

They had told me how, whenever an old Socialist worker died, Stauning would go along to the funeral and sit at the back, paying honour but never seeking prominence.

The blacksmiths held their jubilee when I was there, and Stauning was in the great crowd, sitting humbly at the side with the workers whom he loved.

Always, when the poor people have a festival, Stauning takes his part.

I am afraid my interview with him consisted chiefly of a speech by me. I told him how, in England, those of us with modern minds knew how he and the Socialist-dominated Governments of Norway, Sweden and Finland were working out a new kind of civilisation.

Ideas for Us

"You Danes conquered us once," I said. "In your history-books this is still your pride. Why don't you come over and conquer us again?

"You wouldn't do it with arms this time, but with new ideas, new idealisms, new schemes for social redemption."

Happiness, you know, does not consist in owning vast tracts of land overseas.

It consists of happy homes, full cupboards, and Culture.

Why, in Denmark there are only four or five private schools. All the others are for all the people.

Write to "John Bull" About it

STUDENTS ING ABROAD

the high seas, a good of lessons is given, so hey may be done in rder, and despatched to examination and cor-. They are then sent with more work, and way a continuous of work is always in from the Student to from us to the Student, o distance makes no er.

STAFF OF 197

in daily attend- at this college our service.

LET ME HELP YOU INTO A KEY POSITION

HOW TO STUDY

In your spare time when it suits YOU. You fix your own time, you do not GO to your studies—the postman brings THEM TO YOU. There is nothing that a class-room teacher can show on a blackboard that we cannot show on white paper. The lesson on a blackboard will be cleaned off, but our lessons are PERMANENT. A class-room teacher cannot give you a private word of encouragement, but a Correspondence Tutor can do so whenever your work deserves it. On the other hand, he can, where necessary, point out your mistakes PRIVATELY.

EVERY DEPT. IS A COMPLETE COLLEGE: EVERY STUDENT IS A CLASS TO HIMSELF

DO ANY OF THESE SUBJECTS INTEREST YOU?

Accountancy Examinations
Advertising and Sales Management
A.M.I. Fire E. Examination
Applied Mechanics
Army Certificates
Auctioneers and Estate Agents
Aviation Engineering
Banking
Boilers
Book-keeping, Accountancy and Modern Business Methods
B.Sc. (Eng.)
B.Sc. (Estate Management)
Builders' Quantities
Building, Architecture and Clerk of Works
Cambridge Senior Schools Certificate
Civil Engineering
Civil Service
All Commercial Subjects
Commercial Art
Concrete and Structural Engineering
Draughtsmanship. All branches
Engineering. All branches, subjects and Examinations
General Education
G.P.O. Eng. Dept.
Heating and Ventilating
Industrial Chemistry
Insurance
Journalism
Mathematics
Matriculation
Metallurgy
Mining. All subjects
Mining. Electrical Engineering
Motor Engineering
Motor Trade
Municipal and County Engineers
Naval Architecture
Novel Writing
Pattern Making
Playwriting
Police, Special Course
Preceptors, College of
Press Tool Work
Pumps and Pumping Machinery
Radio Service Engineering
Radio Communication
Road Making and Maintenance
Salesmanship, I.S.M.A.
Sanitation
Secretarial Exams.
Sheet Metal Work
Shipbuilding
Shorthand (Pitmans)
Short Story Writing
Structural Engineering
Surveying
Teachers of Handicrafts
Telephony and Telegraphy
Transport Inst. Exams.
Weights and Measures Inspector
Welding
Wireless Telegraphy and Telephony
Works Managers

If you do not see your own requirements above, write to us on any subject. Full particulars free.

YOU CANNOT MAKE MONEY BY SAVING

If you save 10/– per week for 10 years you have only got £260, but if you spend 2/6 per week for 12 or 18 months on a correspondence course, you give your brains a chance to earn thousands of pounds; then there is no need to save. Savings are likely to vanish, but earning capacity is a permanent investment.

CAN YOU CHANGE MY EXPRESSION?

IF SO, YOU MAY BE THE ARTIST THAT COMMERCE IS WAITING FOR.

Just try it for yourself; trace or draw the outline and then put in the features.

re are hundreds of openings in connection Humorous Papers, Advertisement wing, Posters, Calendars, Catalogues, tile Designs, Book Illustrations, etc. % of Commercial Art Work is done by ree Lance Artists" who do their work home and sell it to the highest bidders. ny Commercial Artists draw "retaining s" from various sources, others prefer work full-time employment or partner-p arrangement. We teach you not only w to draw **what is wanted** but how to ke buyers **want what you draw.** Many our students who originally took up mmercial Art as a hobby have since ned it into a full-time paying profession h studio and staff of assistant artists; re is no limit to the possibilities. Let send full particulars for a **FREE TRIAL** l details of our course for your inspection. u will be under no obligation whatever.

Art Dept. 31

I HAVE HELPED THOUSANDS OF OTHERS.

. . . and when I say thousands, I do not exaggerate, as I can produce well over 10,000 unsolicited testimonials from grateful students who, through our postal Training, have achieved their life's ambition.

If it is your desire to make progress and establish yourself in a good career, write to us for free particulars on any subject which interests you, or if your career is undecided, write and tell us of your likes and dislikes, and we will give you practical advice as to the possibilities of a vocation and how to succeed in it. You will be under no obligation whatever. It is our pleasure to help. We never take students for courses unless we feel satisfied they are suitable. Do not forget that success is not the prerogative of the brilliant. Our experience of over 30 years proves that *the will to succeed* achieves more than outstanding brilliancy.

THE MOST SUCCESSFUL AND MOST PROGRESSIVE COLLEGE IN THE WORLD.

DEPT. 31, THE BENNETT COLLEGE, LTD., SHEFFIELD

JOURNALISM

SHORT STORY, NOVEL AND PLAY WRITING

There is money and pleasure in Journalism and in story writing. No apprenticeship, no pupilage, no examinations. Trained ability only is required, we do the training by post. Let us tell you all about it.

DEPT. OF LITERATURE 31

IF YOU ATTEND TO THIS NOW IT MAY MAKE A WONDERFUL DIFFERENCE TO YOUR FUTURE.

COUPON

CUT THIS OUT

To Dept. 31, THE BENNETT COLLEGE, LTD., SHEFFIELD.

Please send me (free of charge)

Particulars of .....

Your private advice about.....
(Cross out line which does not apply)

.....

.....

.....

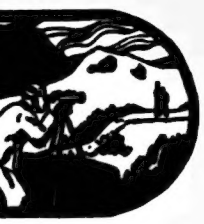
PLEASE WRITE IN BLOCK LETTERS

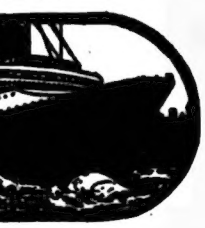
NAME .....

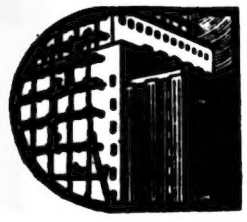
ADDRESS .....

.....

.....







THE GO

One from N Geneva, they dest

IN the limelight this been the two most cities in the world have not caught t in equal measure.

By comparison with th ing pomp and pageantry berg, the doings at Ge the Assembly of the Nations is gathered, ma impressive.

But history has a cur reversing contemporary and the future may see i at Geneva the seed of order, and in the pyre Nuremberg only an inci passing of the old.

I have called Nuremberg the most significant cities because they have come the two gospels that are i empire over the destinies

Right of M

If the gospel of Nure win, the world is doomed garden in which civilisatio

Personal liberty will be the individual will be en tyranny of a State emb superman.

All the achievements o be directed to racial supr and the menace of war w arbiter in the affairs of international law will be worn.

Rational intercourse be will cease, and each co barricaded behind its fort its tariff walls, waiting fo when the troubles of satisfies the superman tha strike and extend his bo

He will recognise no sa the sanctions of force. negotiate: he will only

He will prepare his pl and make war without wa conquests by sudden stra ness Manchuria, Abys Austria.

This is the prospect wh of Nuremberg holds out t world.

Arms Ra

We have already an a taste of its fruits in the of to-day. All Europe a the world seething with f it were, on the brink of not knowing from day dreadful fate may overwh nightfall.

Confidence gone, and t trade sacrificed to a fr armaments.

So fierce has the race is estimated that during demand for commoditie furnace of the war mach a figure as great as tha bined exports of all E tries in 1936—only two y

THE TWO GOSPELS

One from Nuremberg, the other from Geneva, they are in conflict over the destinies of mankind

By A. G. Gardiner

IN the limelight this week have been the two most significant cities in the world. But they have not caught the limelight in equal measure.

By comparison with the astounding pomp and pageantry of Nuremberg, the doings at Geneva, where the Assembly of the League of Nations is gathered, may seem unimpressive.

But history has a curious way of reversing contemporary judgments, and the future may see in the events at Geneva the seed of a new world order, and in the pyrotechnics of Nuremberg only an incident in the passing of the old.

I have called Nuremberg and Geneva the most significant cities in the world because they have come to represent the two gospels that are in conflict for empire over the destinies of mankind.

Right of Might

If the gospel of Nuremberg should win, the world is doomed to be a beargarden in which civilisation will perish.

Personal liberty will be destroyed and the individual will be enslaved to the tyranny of a State embodied in one superman.

All the achievements of science will be directed to racial supremacy. War and the menace of war will be the sole arbiter in the affairs of nations and international law will be a creed outworn.

Rational intercourse between nations will cease, and each country will be barricaded behind its fortifications and its tariff walls, waiting for the moment when the troubles of its neighbour satisfies the superman that it is safe to strike and extend his boundaries.

He will recognise no sanctions except the sanctions of force. He will not negotiate: he will only act.

He will prepare his plans in secret, and make war without warning and his conquests by sudden stratagem. Witness Manchuria, Abyssinia, Spain, Austria.

This is the prospect which the gospel of Nuremberg holds out to a distracted world.

Arms Race

We have already an abundant foretaste of its fruits in the circumstances of to-day. All Europe and, indeed, all the world seething with fear; poised, as it were, on the brink of a volcano and not knowing from day to day what dreadful fate may overwhelm it before nightfall.

Confidence gone, and the activities of trade sacrificed to a frenzied race in armaments.

So fierce has the race become that it is estimated that during this year the demand for commodities to feed the furnace of the war machine will reach a figure as great as that of the combined exports of all European countries in 1936—only two years ago.

So fierce that every country is heading for bankruptcy and is in peril of taking the plunge before the moment of complete exhaustion is reached.

If that plunge came, what would happen?

No one can forecast the issue. But wherever the nominal victory goes, universal ruin and misery would be the lot of all. Millions of men would be slain, great cities would be laid in ruins, like Madrid and Shanghai to-day.

But no human problem would be solved. The earth would be a shambles, haunted by the grim spectre of revolution.

So much for the gospel of Nuremberg. Let us turn to the rival gospel of Geneva.

Since the brigand powers threw off the mask and with it their allegiance to the League there has been a disposition to despair of that gospel and to regard Geneva as the home of a lost cause.

The despair is natural but unwarranted. Even if the League were dead, it would have to be recreated, for the aspiration that it embodies is deathless.

But it is not dead. It still represents the faith and purpose of much more than half the nations of the earth, and vastly more than half of the earth's wealth and material resources.

For in the estimate of the League's potentialities the great nation on the other side of the Atlantic has to be included.

Cause of Peace

It is true that the United States is not a member of the League, but its sympathies are wholly with peace and the democratic powers.

They were never so decisively so as they are to-day when the issue of a lawless or a law-abiding world stands out in stark clearness and when the temper of the American people is visibly swinging into line with the democratic nations.

This is no time to despair of the League. It still stands for the reign of law in a world that can find no security or liveable basis on any other terms.

It still holds aloft the banner of international co-operation and peaceful arbitration as opposed to the black flag of power politics and aggressive nationalism that floats over Nuremberg.

Its door is open wide to all comers, and though its cause is the cause of peace the nations that compose it are now as well equipped to defend that cause against outrage as those from whom the threat of outrage comes.

Meanwhile, the League is devoting itself to the solution of those social and economic problems which concern all nations in common. In doing so it sets the gospel of the community of nations against the exclusive nationalism and arrogant racialism proclaimed at Nuremberg.

To take one example from the subjects discussed at the Assembly this week: no question affects the economic interests of the world at large or the well-being of its people more than that of the standard of living.

Broadly speaking, the whole world is suffering from underconsumption. In the report which the International Labour Office has presented to the Assembly on "The Workers' Standard of Living," the evidence of this fact is illustrated by the material conditions in four countries—the United States, Poland, India and Japan.

The investigation shows that even in a wealthy city like New York at least a quarter of the employed white workers' families are not well nourished.

In Portland, Oregon, half the workers are ill-nourished. Over a third of all the homes of the United States are "definitely sub-standard."

In Poland two-fifths of the Warsaw workers have incomes too small to purchase an adequate diet, and 45 per cent. of all urban dwellings in that country are overcrowded.

Starvation

In India a deficiency of vitamin content in protective foods is almost universal. A fifth of the schoolchildren examined in Southern India showed "definite clinical signs of malnutrition."

In Japan it was found that 37 per cent. of the children of urban workers are underfed, while 30 per cent. of the houses are below a minimum standard.

In all countries the story is the same—the inevitable connection between low wages and malnutrition, overcrowding, disease and illiteracy.

Here is a problem that goes to the root of human happiness all the world over. It does more. It goes to the root of the economic disorders of all countries.

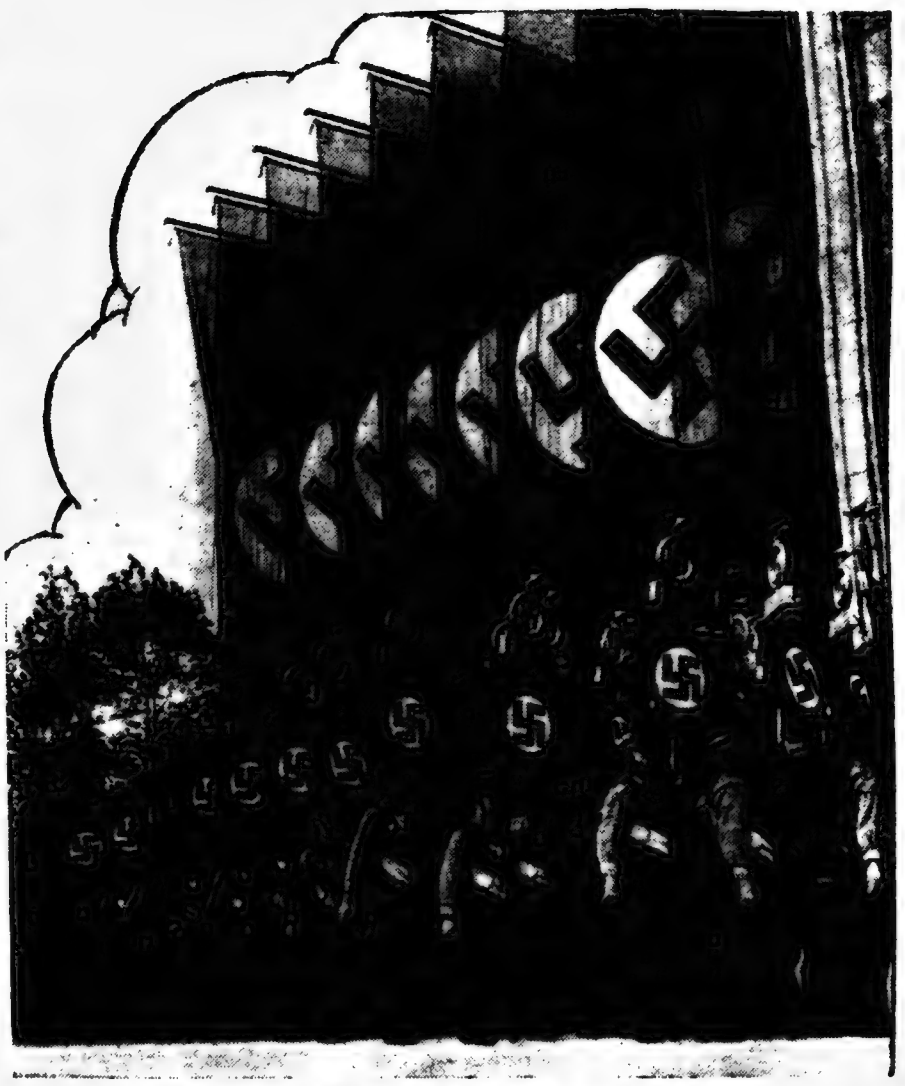
Raise the standard of living and the whole basis of human society is underpinned, physically and economically.

Victory

I have stressed this example as an illustration of those great universal disorders which can only be allayed by a world at peace within itself.

The gospel of Nuremberg, with its harsh nationalism, has no word of healing for the social wrongs of humanity—only the certainty of deeper afflictions.

This is why, looking beyond the ominous present, I cannot doubt that the ultimate victory will be with the gospel of Geneva.



The banners of Nazi might on parade at Nuremberg

TELLING THE WORLD

FIVE MILLION women are planning the greatest demonstration ever held to show what woman has achieved in the past twenty-five years.

It will be part of Woman's Fair and Exhibition at Olympia in November.

Twenty-four of the largest women's organisations in the country are co-operating in this feature, and it will be the first time that so many organisations have been represented in one exhibition.

In the past twenty-five years woman has achieved much, so there will be no lack of material.

* * *

Her success in business and commerce, the Law, politics, medicine, teaching, nursing, private and commercial aviation and practically all forms of sport will be represented.

The feature will be housed in a "Hall of Achievement." There will be lectures, debates and conferences during the run of the Fair, and many local branches of the associations are arranging excursions.

Films will be used to show the nature of the work which some of the twenty-four associations are doing.

GOOD-TIME GIRL!

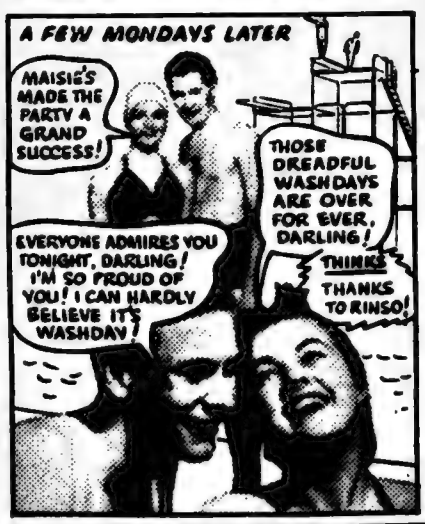
... BUT ONLY AFTER MAISIE LEARNS HOW TO WASH CLOTHES BRIGHT AS NEW A FAR BETTER, FAR EASIER WAY

MAISIE ... *wouldn't hear of it*

JOHN ... *was persuasive*

MONDAY EVENING
HI, DICK!... COMING TO THIS SHOW TONIGHT?
YOU MUSTN'T MISS IT! WE'LL CALL FOR YOU AND MAISIE IN THE CAR!
WHY, THANKS. WE'D LOVE IT!
LATER
I JUST CAN'T GO ...I'M WORN OUT WITH SCRUBBING CLOTHES!
SCRUBBING CLOTHES? WHY, MAISIE, HOW OLD FASHIONED! WE'LL CHANGE ALL THAT NEXT MONDAY! YOU WAIT...
THINKS MAISIE'S THE SAME EVERY MONDAY!

NEXT MONDAY
WHAT GOOD WILL A 2-MINUTE BOIL BE? I'VE ALWAYS HAD TO BOIL WHITES HALF-AN-HOUR AND THEN RUB THEM HARD!
THERE'S NO HARD RUBBING WITH RINSO ... YOU'LL SEE. NOW IT'S TIME YOU TOOK THESE COLOUREDS OUT-THEY'VE HAD THE RINSO 12-MINUTE SOAK!
WHAT D'YOU THINK OF THE RINSO 2-MINUTE BOIL NOW, MAISIE?
YOU WERE ABSOLUTELY RIGHT! MY WHITES ARE DAZZLING! AND THE RINSO 12-MINUTE SOAK HAS MADE MY COLOUREDS ABSOLUTELY BRILLIANT! JUST THINK!..MY WHOLE WASH IS DONE, YET I FEEL AS FRESH AS A DAISY!


A FEW MONDAYS LATER
MAISIE'S MADE THE PARTY A GRAND SUCCESS!
THOSE DREADFUL WASH DAYS ARE OVER FOR EVER, DARLING!
EVERYONE ADMIRES YOU TONIGHT, DARLING! I'M SO PROUD OF YOU! I CAN HARDLY BELIEVE IT'S WASHDAY!
THANKS TO RINSO!

EASY WASHDAYS— YET CLOTHES BRILLIANT!

YOU can save hours of hard rubbing, save half-an-hour's fuel whenever you boil clothes, cut out all long soaking, and get snowy whites and brilliant coloureds every washday, if you use this wonderful new washing method.

Use the Rinso 2-minute boil for whites. Just damp any extra-dirty places, and smooth in a little Rinso. Then, put the clothes into the copper full of lukewarm Rinso suds and bring to the boil, as usual. But then, boil for only 2 minutes. They'll be snowy!

Try the Rinso 12-minute soak for coloureds. It makes them brilliant! And give your fine things a quick wash-through in cool Rinso suds. Rinso completely transforms washday! . . . yet it costs only 3½d., 6d. or 10d. a packet.

22658-71-55 *R. S. Hudson Limited, London*

2 MINUTES BOILING OR 12 MINUTES SOAKING IS ALL IT TAKES WITH **RINSO**

Security Corner by A FRIEND

DANGER SIGNALS

SMOKE is again rising from tens of thousands of chimneys, a sure sign that families are settling down to enjoy a cosy room by a warm fireside.

Who would think of those smoking chimneys as danger signals? But they are. They indicate that the dread peril of FIRE has entered the home. A tiny spark—a smouldering cinder—is enough to transform a happy home into a raging inferno—treasured possessions that have taken a life-time to acquire can be reduced to ashes.

WHAT OF YOUR HOME? Is it safeguarded? If all those things that mean home to you were to go up in flames would you be in a position quickly to make a new home for yourself and your dependants? What then? Registered readers of "John Bull" need have no such qualms.

UNIQUE BENEFITS.

"John Bull" is the only paper in the world to safeguard your household effects against damage by the dread enemy, FIRE. Moreover, in addition to providing numerous benefits, "John Bull" is the only paper in the world to safeguard your precious possessions against damage by STORM, FLOOD and TEMPEST, and to pay SICKNESS Benefits.

£807 PAID LAST WEEK.

Last week alone, "John Bull" paid to registered readers or their dependants no less than £807 17s. 3d., as follows:—

Household & Sickness Benefits	£409 17 3
Accident Benefits—Adults	£115 0 0
Children's Accidents	£283 0 0
	£807 17 3

OVER £600,000 ALREADY PAID.

This Great Gift of Security stands without parallel in practical value. Since the scheme was launched, the colossal sum of over £600,000 has been distributed to registered readers or their dependants—this figure represents a world record in weekly newspaper Free Insurance.

There are many days and nights to come when a fire will be burning brightly in your home. NOW—before another day has passed—protect your home with "John Bull's" Security Gift. Use the forms below at once.

"JOHN BULL" THE ONLY PAPER TO PAY FIRE, STORM, FLOOD & SICKNESS BENEFITS.

SIGN TO-DAY

JOHN BULL
Hand this Form to Your Newsagent

To (Name of Newsagent).....

Address .....

.....

Please deliver or reserve JOHN BULL for me weekly until further notice.

Signature .....

Address .....

.....

..... Date.....

PLEASE WRITE CLEARLY.
J.B. 17/9/38.

CUT HERE

Post this Form to
"John Bull," Registration Department, 122, Long Acre, London, W.C.2.

I have sent an Order Form to my Newsagent for the regular weekly delivery of JOHN BULL. Please register me as a regular reader.

.....
Reader's Signature.

Age.....

Address .....

.....

.....

Name and Address of Newsagent.

.....

..... Date.....

Use ½d. stamp. Don't seal envelope. A Certificate setting out the full Benefits and Conditions and certifying registration will be sent if 4d. stamped addressed envelope is enclosed for return.

PLEASE WRITE CLEARLY. J.B. 17/9/38.

JOHN BULL'S GREAT PEN OFFER

THANK YOU, "JOHN BULL."

"I wish to thank you for the 'JOHN BULL' Pen, which I received in good condition. I am very pleased with it, and order to use it to one which I paid 15/- for. . . ."

—Mr. A. E. Smith, 16, The Crescent, Evenion, Derbyshire.

READ THIS

CASH THE COUPONS VALUE 3d

"JOHN BULL'S" PEN COUPON.

This Coupon with P.O. for 2/9 plus 3d. postage and insurance, entitles holder to receive a "John Bull" all-British self-filling Pen with 14-carat solid gold nib, iridium tipped, GUARANTEED 2 YEARS. Additional coupons up to four (any dates) may be saved and are acceptable in part payment, each counting as 3d. off the price. You may send 5 coupons and P.O. for 1/6, plus 3d. postage and insurance. *State if fine, medium, broad or oblique nib. Pocket clip 3d. extra.* Address: "John Bull" Pen Department, 134-135, Long Acre, London, W.C.2.

PLAN *NOW* for Garden Splendour

If you want borders, beds and rockery gay with colour next year, now is the time to lay your plans. First get the complete guide to success—the brilliant Autumn Planning Number of "Gardening," the new-style pocket-size magazine edited by Richard Sudell, F.R.H.S. Here will be found page after page, profusely illustrated, of information concerning the many vital jobs that should be done *now*. Getting the soil right—plants that need lime—protecting plants from frost—sowing Exhibition sweet peas—making new paths . . . there are 27 special articles and features and 68 illustrations in the September number now on sale. Get it without delay and have a garden that you will be proud to show your friends.

GARDENING
AUTUMN PLANNING NUMBER
On Sale Everywhere—6d.

Sir Wyndham Childs' Special Dossier

£50 HUSBAND

Stop These Wicked Weddings

AUTHORITIES here and on the Continent have planned a great new campaign to stamp out the "Husbands for Sale" racket—the evil bartering in matrimony which enables foreign women to obtain British nationality by arranged weddings.

Final details of the purge were mapped out at a conference in Scotland Yard a few days ago. Two foreign police chiefs were present.

Once used solely as a channel for the White Slave traffic, the wicked subterfuge has been provided with even vaster scope by the refugees fleeing from Europe.

Organisations have sprung up to provide "husbands"—at a price.

English seamen who go ashore at French ports are frequently approached. Men who get into conversation with them at cafés explain how easily they can earn £50.

They are assured that once the wedding ceremony is over they will never again be bothered by the woman.

On this page is told the story of one of the most curious of these strange weddings.

* * *

In this case a woman of striking beauty and talent married a motor mechanic.

She never intended to accept him as her husband. She merely wanted to live in London as a British citizen, and pursue her ambition to become a famous opera singer.

There is no suggestion that she wished to come here for any other purpose.

Her plight to-day shows how imperative it is that the whole wretched business of these backdoor marriages should be swept away.

Hella Langdon seeks fame as an opera star.

IN her home in Linden Gardens, Notting Hill Gate, London, W., Hella Langdon, beautiful young opera singer, is haunted by the telephone.

Every time the bell rings she starts nervously.

So often when she lifts the receiver she hears a new voice, soft and ingratiating at first and then suddenly becoming harsh with menace.

The voices are different, but the words which come over the wire are always much the same.

"I am in very low water, Miss Langdon—or is it Miss Toros?—and I am sure you will help me.

"What's that . . . don't know me? Ah!—but I know you, Miss Langdon. I have admired your singing in the B.B.C. broadcasts. A lovely voice.

"But do you think the thousands of people who have heard you sing would like to know about your marriage?"

Then the quick switch over to the icy tone.

"They probably will, you know, Miss Langdon, if you don't help me."

This is not the exact conversation, but it is on these lines, and more and more people seem to be hearing of the mysterious marriage about which all these callers speak.

They know it is the ghost of Hella Langdon's past.

* * *

She is one of a legion of foreign women who have made a marriage of convenience to obtain British nationality. She wanted to be sure of remaining in London to make her name as a singer.

That was three years ago. To-day the man she married is working in London as a lorry driver. They parted a few hours after the marriage and have never lived together.

It is one of the most astonishing stories in the records of these travesties of wedlock.

Mr. R. E. W. Browne, the make-believe husband, was looking for work as a young mechanic in 1935. He then lived in East London.

A dentist gave him some odd jobs to do.

Then one day his employer rather staggered him by suggesting that he would like him to meet a very charming young woman.

She was an Italian, he was told, and her name was Mlle. Toros.

It all seemed very odd to young Browne, but he went with his employer to a West End restaurant and there he was introduced to the pretty Italian girl.

The three of them dined together and, about midnight, when the odd-job mechanic was beginning to feel that life was not so bad after all, his employer took him aside.

"I expect some day you hope to have a nice little business of your own," he said.

"You bet, that's just what I do want," Browne replied.

"Well, I can show how to do it.

"Mlle. Toros is anxious to marry an Englishman. Her family has money, and if you will agree to be her husband you will receive enough to set you up in business."

'But——"

"Never mind the 'buts.' Will you do it?"

Very odd, thought Browne. But the whole evening was odd. Anyway, in the end he agreed.

Next day the dentist bought him new clothes. When he put them on he began to feel like the garage proprietor he soon hoped to be.

* * *

He was also provided with a suitcase and told that he would have to travel to Calais, where the wedding was to take place.

The dentist went on ahead with Mlle. Toros. He explained that he wanted to have a preliminary talk with her parents. Before he left he gave Browne money to cover his expenses.

A few days later, when the strange bridegroom, looking very dapper in his new clothes, stepped off the cross-Channel steamer at Calais, the dentist was waiting for him.

They drove to an hotel, where the Italian girl, now surrounded by members of her family, was waiting to greet him.

Nothing very effusive in the greeting. Just a formal handshake, in fact, but Browne had given up being surprised about anything.

The marriage took place next day at the office of the Mayor. It was a drab affair. No celebration afterwards. None of the jollity the young mechanic had in his mind always associated with weddings.

The new Mrs. Browne and her family seemed intent on one thing—to cross over to England as quickly as possible.

They all embarked that afternoon, Browne's employer as well.

At Victoria Station, London, Browne went to a bookstall to buy a paper. When he returned to where he had left his wife and the others they had gone.

He went to an hotel where he had been told they would all stay, but there was no trace of them. No rooms had been booked in their names.

More puzzling still, his dentist employer could not be found at his usual address.

Browne had received about £50. So he shrugged his shoulders and looked for work. This climax seemed in keeping with the whole curious business.

Months later he again ran into the dentist. When he enquired about his wife, he was told not to be a fool and forget all about it.

* * *

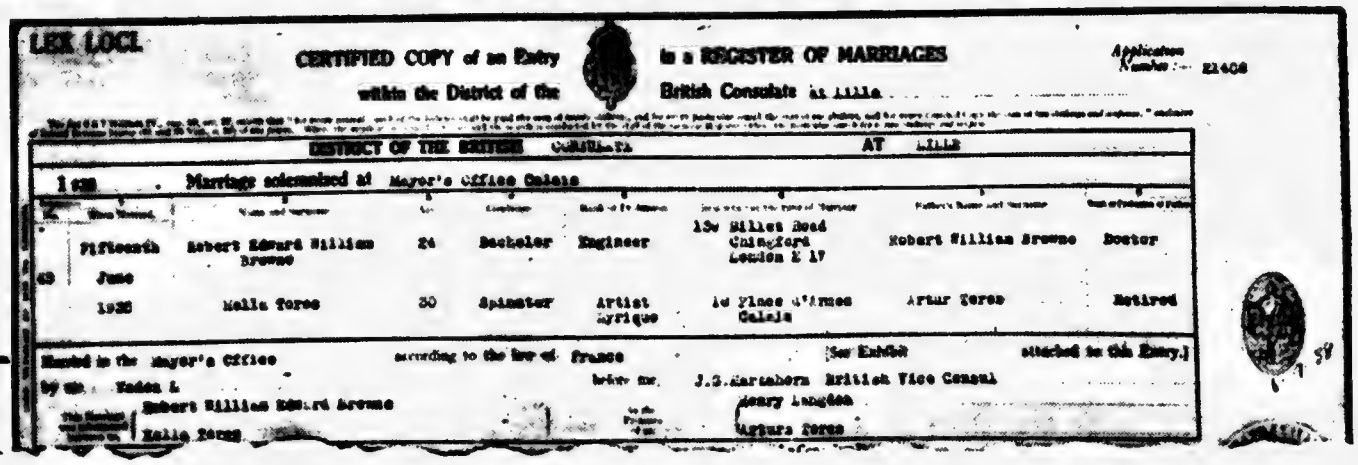
A few days afterwards, however, he traced his wife to a flat in the West End of London. She made it quite clear that she had her own life and career to think about and did not wish to be bothered with him.

He found that his wife in name was now known as Hella Langdon, and was fulfilling singing engagements in London, including B.B.C. broadcasts.

Then came a quaint interlude.

Browne's old employer, the dentist, engaged him occasionally to drive his car, and the mechanic-husband would sometimes drive his wife and the dentist to various functions at night.

This arrangement ended some time ago, though, and now Hella Langdon, still hoping to become a famous opera singer, sits in her room in Linden Gardens trying to forget that she is really Mrs. R. E. W. Browne.



LEX LOCL

CERTIFIED COPY of an Entry in a REGISTER OF MARRIAGES within the District of the British Consulate at Lille

Application Number :— 21408

DISTRICT OF THE BRITISH Consulate AT Lille

1938 . Marriage solemnized at Mayor's Office Calais

No.	When Married	Name and Surname	Age	Condition	Rank or Profession	Residence at the time of Marriage	Father's Name and Surname	Rank or Profession of Father
49	Fifteenth June 1938	Robert Edward William Browne	24	Bachelor	Engineer	139 Millet Road Chingford London E 17	Robert William Browne	Doctor
		Hella Toros	30	Spinster	Artist Lyrique	1d Place d'Armes Calais	Arthur Toros	Retired

Married in the Mayor's Office according to the law of France before me, J.S. Marsaborn British Vice Consul

By the Banns [illegible]

This Marriage was solemnized between us Robert William Edward Browne

In the Presence of Henry Langdon Arthur Toros

Certificate issued to Hella Langdon after her marriage at Calais.

FOR SMALL TRADERS, SHOPKEEPERS.

MAKE MORE MONEY. Sell Tablecloths, Towels, Silk Stockings, Overalls, Men's Socks, Ties, etc. A 1,000 bargains. Oldest, Largest, Cheapest & Best Wholesale firm. Write now for Catalogue & Guide.—Cochrane's Warehouse, 1, Thomas Street, Manchester.

CROCKERY. 120 asstd. articles, 10/-. 48 cups, scrs., 6/-. Glass & Hardware. Dinner Set Free. Cat. & Guide Free.—Bridge St. Pottery,9,Burslem.

FREE ILLUS. PRICE LIST to dealers and beginners for keen lines in Drapery, Hosiery, etc., e.c. (wholesale only).—LEVY BROS., Dept. A., 39, Houndsditch, London E.C.3.

EASY MONEY CAN BE EARNED SELLING DRAPERY. Send p.c. for Illus. Wholesale Catlgs. —ARCHERS, 42/48, Castle Gate, Nottingham.

PROFITABLE Goods to sell, every kind. Easy terms Spare-time Agent and Shopkeeper. 144-page Catlg. free.—MAY (125), Birmingham.

A GOLDEN OPPORTUNITY FOR CREDIT Traders, Shopkeepers and Beginners. Send for free illus. Catalogues of Household, Fashion and Fancy Goods.—Dept. J.B., THE HOUNDSDITCH WAREHOUSE CO., LTD., Houndsditch, E.C.3.

DRAPERS.—102-page Illus. Winter Catalogue post free. Covers all depts. Also Boots & Shoes. Finest selection of perfect goods at keenest prices. Satis. gntd. W'sale only.—Myers & Co. (L. & H.), Ltd., 7, Trinity St., Leeds, 1.

AGENCIES, CLUBS.

XMAS CLUB AGENTS. Biggest commission. Handsome Free Gift, Big Cash Prizes. Cat. free. —F. J. TATE, 26, Neville Street, Leeds, 1.

TEA Agents wtd. in all districts. Excellent profits. No experience required. Send for details to Sealon Tea Co., Dept. J.B., Mitcham, Surrey.

XMAS CLUBS. HIGHEST COMMISSION IN TRADE. Cadbury, Terry, Rowntree, Players, Wills, etc. Huge range Toys, Fancy Goods, Xmas GIFT every agent. BIG CASH BONUS. P.c. brings Wonderful Catalogue & Comm. Terms. —Midland Confectionery (Dept. 43), Shipley.

A BALMORAL SAMPLE BOOK OF PRIVATE CHRISTMAS CARDS AWAITS EVERY ENTERPRISING AGENT. REMARKABLE NOVELTIES AND CARDS OF EXTRAORDINARY VARIETY FOR ALL TASTES. MOST WONDERFUL ORDER-GETTER PUBLISHED. HIGHEST COMMISSION AND PRIZES.—WRITE, STEWARTS, Dept. A., BALMORAL WORKS, BLACKBURN.

AN AMAZING FREE BOOK.
AMBITIOUS Agents desiring a REALLY OUTSTANDING SAMPLE BOOK of Private Christmas Cards with HIGHER COMMISSION and BETTER PRIZES should write at once for the FAMOUS 1938 "VICTORIA" SERIES. A truly MARVELLOUS COLLECTION of DAINTY CARDS, SUPERB CALENDARS and ASTONISHING NOVELTIES. Obtainable ONLY from BRITAIN'S LARGEST XMAS CARD EXPERTS. Book free. Carr paid. — JONES, WILLIAMS & CO. Dept. 63, VICTORIA WORKS, PRESTON.

XMAS CLUB AGENTS.—Send for super cat. Toys, Sweets, Jewell., Tob. Wines, etc. Free gift offer to all applicants.—Dept. A., WATSON, Cherry Row, Leeds, 9.

ACE CHRISTMAS CLUBS PAY BEST. Start One Now. Free Outfit yours by return. No outlay or obligation. Write AUSTIN DAVIS (B21), REGENT STREET, SHEFFIELD, 1.

AGENTS Wanted. BIG PROFITS ASSURED by selling the World-Famous CASTLE Series Christmas Cards. Magnificent Book of COPYRIGHT Designs supplied FREE. Contains Exclusive Calendars, Greeting Cards, and "just that something new" which secures the orders. HIGHEST COMMISSION. VALUABLE FREE GIFTS.—Apply, CASTLE PUBLISHING CO., 1/50, Anchor Court, Preston.

A BAD PRIVATE CHRISTMAS CARD SAMPLE BOOK bores customers! Great Britain's MOST SUCCESSFUL Publishers REQUIRE honest and enterprising AGENTS. We offer FREE and CARRIAGE PAID WORLD-FAMED "ORIENT" Sample Book of Exquisite COPYRIGHT GREETING CARDS; CALENDARS; delightful ANIMAL STUDIES; 52-PAGE ENGAGEMENT DIARY; BLOTTER BOOK; Dainty purse or POCKET DIARY; HAND-MADE STATIONERY; SCOTTISH, IRISH and RELIGIOUS DESIGNS; HIKERS' DESIGN, etc. Our 1938 NEW FEATURES put the book YEARS AHEAD of all competition. Will bring orders wherever shown. Whether an agent already or not, see this book before deciding! It will DOUBLE YOUR PROFITS! HIGHEST COMMISSION and PRIZES FOR ALL.
HAMILTON'S, ORIENT WORKS, DEPT. 294, BLACKBURN.

A SOUND AGENCY.
You want a sound way of making extra money. We offer you an Agency for the FAMOUS "CITY" PRIVATE CHRISTMAS Cards. GLORIOUSLY BEAUTIFUL SAMPLE BOOK supplied FREE. Splendid COMMISSION and PRIZES. An agreeable and profitable job without outlay. Apply now.—THE PRIVATE XMAS CARD MFG. CO. (Dept. S) St. Simon Street, MANCHESTER, 3.

"I DREAMT I DWELT IN MARBLE HALLS,"
the star of last year's Royal Academy, is one of the many exclusive features of the world-famed "Snowball" Christmas Card new productions. The "Snowball" always offers the public something different. Apply now for this amazing book. You will be thrilled by its 20 pages of Calendars and Cards Etchings Bookmarks, diaries and cut-out novelties. Our packet cards, too, are a revelation in values. Enrol now. Everything free.—M.F.A. Assen. Ltd., Dept. A., Ribble Bank Mills, Preston.

10/- IN EVERY £ COM.
Agents wanted. Novelty Private Greeting Cards and Calendars of distinction. Make big money. No experience, either sex. Full instructions. — The Sunshine Publishing Co., Dept 1, 5, Bayer Street, London, E.C.1.

£25 EASILY EARNED. No enterprising Christmas Card Agent can afford to miss the "IMPERIAL" Series Sample Book containing over FIFTY of the most attractive designs, including NOVELTIES, HUMOROUS DESIGNS, RELIGIOUS SUBJECTS, ENGAGEMENT DIARY, BLOTTER BOOK, SAMPLER CALENDAR, BOOKMARK AND FANCY STATIONERY. Apply at once for FREE SAMPLE BOOK, SENT CARRIAGE PAID. NO HIGHER COMMISSION OBTAINABLE AND VALUABLE PRIZES FOR ALL.
LANCASTER PUBLISHING CO., DEPT 211, LANCASTER.

AGENTS wanted to sell 2d. Credit Club Cards; liberal com. and bonuses; cash and free gifts wkly; postages paid; many earning £3 wk. Parties from Soccer King (Dept J B), Stadium Works Wembley, Middlesex.

SMALL ADS. WORTH WATCHING

RATE: 10s. per line of approximately six words. Minimum charge 30s.

EMPLOYMENT.

ROYAL AIR FORCE.—Men of good education required for enlistment and training as WIRELESS OPERATORS, ARMOURERS, PHOTOGRAPHERS and INSTRUMENT REPAIRERS. Age limits, 17½-35. Write or call: R.A.F. Recruiting Depot, Victory House, Kingsway, London, W.C.2; or any R.A.F. Recruiting Depot.

G.P.O. Engineering Dept. (no experience required). Commencing £3 12s. per week. Age 18-23. Excellent prospects. Free details of Entrance Exam. from B.I.E.T. (Dept. 527), 17-19, Stratford Place, London, W.1.

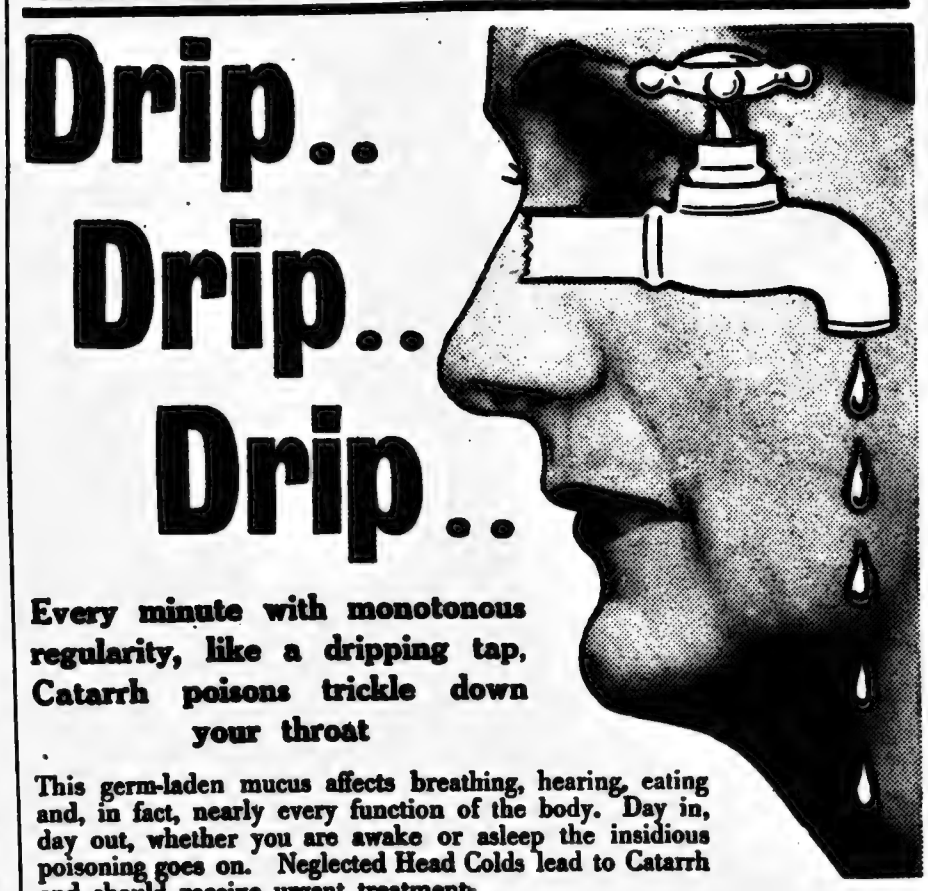
AIR FORCE.—Young men will be Wanted as Clerks, Engineers, etc.; our postal Courses will get you through the entrance examinations. Particulars free.—Dept. L.38.
THE BENNETT COLLEGE, LTD., SHEFFIELD.

POST OFFICE VACANCIES.—Both sexes—aged 15 to 23; no experience.—For full particulars of posts available throughout the country, salaries, etc., apply B.T.I. (Dept. 631), 356, Oxford Street, LONDON, W.1.

REPORTERS and Journalists are wanted all over the world. No apprenticeship. Our postal course is sufficient.—Dept. J.38.
THE BENNETT COLLEGE, LTD., SHEFFIELD.

CUSTOMS AND EXCISE OFFICERS.—Start £3 8s. weekly, rising to £678 p.a., with pension. Fine outdoor occupation. No experience required. Details of openings for young men under 21 from C.C (Dept. 59), 535 High Holborn, WC1.

CIVIL SERVICE.—Thousands of pensionable appointments made every year, ages 15-24. Our tuition fees from £4 4s. No extra charge for monthly payments. Full particulars free.—Dept. C.38.
THE BENNETT COLLEGE, LTD., SHEFFIELD.



Every minute with monotonous regularity, like a dripping tap, Catarrh poisons trickle down your throat

This germ-laden mucus affects breathing, hearing, eating and, in fact, nearly every function of the body. Day in, day out, whether you are awake or asleep the insidious poisoning goes on. Neglected Head Colds lead to Catarrh and should receive urgent treatment.

CATARRH

- CAUSES CONSTANTLY RECURRING COLDS
- LEADS TO SERIOUS CHEST COMPLAINTS
- DULLS THE BRAIN
- POISONS THE BLOOD STREAM
- CREATES DEAFNESS & HEAD NOISES

You can smash Catarrh in a few days. You can wake up To-morrow feeling 100% better than today!

'Mentholatum' enables you to STOP Catarrh where it starts. Clear your NOSE—and keep it clear—with 'Mentholatum'. This amazing breathable balm—when applied into the nostrils—volatilises instantly. Its super-active antiseptic vapours disperse choking mucus, rid your nose of germs, subdue inflammation, stop infection and open up stuffed breathing passages. 'Mentholatum' Brand Balm stays where it is put and keeps active for hours. There is nothing like it. Stops Head Colds overnight and even Chronic Catarrh yields to it! Of All Chemists at 6d. & 1/3. Get some today.

6 MENTHOLATUM BRAND BALM

D. and 1/3 all chemists—*Stops The Attack or Money Back*

CUSTOMS AND EXCISE. Attractive careers offered to keen young men aged 19-21. Commencing pay £3 8s. The Entrance Exam. is not difficult. For full details apply to B.T.I. (Dept. 801), 356, Oxford Street, LONDON, W.1.

BECOME A SCHOOL ATTENDANCE OFFICER. Excellent pay and prospects, with pension. No exp. required. For FREE details of openings, etc.—Apply, Chambers College (Dept 819), 235, High Holborn, W.C.1.

ENGINEERS, now is your chance to dig yourselves into a Key Position and make your future solid. It needs Technical Training; we can give you that by post. Full particulars free.—Dept. D.38.
THE BENNETT COLLEGE, LTD., SHEFFIELD.

A GREAT Guide to Careers—FREE. The School's 180-p. Guide explains how you can qualify for a highly-paid administrative position in Commerce, Industry, Accountancy, Secretaryship, and the Public Services. — Write today.—THE SCHOOL OF ACCOUNTANCY, 369, Bush House, London, W.C.2.

CIVIL SERVICE VACANCIES.—The 1938 Edition of Civil Service Handbook is now ready for public distribution. Those desiring details of openings, age limits, pay, entrance Exams., for all branches of the Service (either sex—aged 18 upwards) are advised to apply for this Free Handbook immediately to B.T.I. (Dept. 171), 356, Oxford Street, LONDON, W.1.

YOUNG Men physically fit should join the police. Study at home in your spare time. Special courses for Entrance and Promotion. Full particulars or advice about other careers, Commercial, Technical or Civil Service. FREE. Dept. A.38.
THE BENNETT COLLEGE, LTD., SHEFFIELD.

DRAUGHTSMEN. Numerous vacancies available in Electrical, Mechanical, Structural and other Branches of Engineering, Building, G.P.O., etc., for men age 17-40. Exp. unnecessary if willing to learn. Details of openings, salaries, etc., FREE from N.I.E. (Dept. 362), Staple Inn Buildings, London, W.C.1

MEN who can handle tools "Wood or Metal" wanted as TEACHERS OF HANDICRAFTS in the Boys' Day Schools. Our Correspondence Course will fit you for an appointment. Advice on all Careers FREE.—Dept. E.38.
THE BENNETT COLLEGE, LTD., SHEFFIELD.

POLICE RECRUITS' HANDBOOK for 1938 (FREE). Contains information on pay, prospects and entrance requirements for all Forces. Prospective recruits (aged 18-25) should apply for free copy to B.T.I (Dept. 602), 356, Oxford Street, London, W.1.

TELEPHONY, RADIO & MOTOR ENGINEERING ARE EXPANDING RAPIDLY; there are lots of vacancies. Our Postal Courses will make you eligible; advice on all careers free.—Dept. T.38.
THE BENNETT COLLEGE, LTD., SHEFFIELD.

SHEET METAL WORKERS wanted everywhere. Now is your chance to get into a Key Position. Our Postal Courses will make you efficient. Particulars free.—Dept. S.38.
THE BENNETT COLLEGE, LTD., SHEFFIELD.

BUSINESS SERVICES, ETC.

DO YOU ADVERTISE?—Advertisements inserted in 50 provincial newspapers or London Suburban 7/10; Welsh 2/8. Large or small Mail Order Campaigns. Advice free.—Write for Prospectus 60 Buttolph and Dickson, 323, High Holborn, London, W.C.1. (Chancery 8113.)

PRINTING.—Mags., Catlgs., Dup. Books, Memos, Billheads, Circulars, Folders, etc. Reasonable Prices. Samps. 3d.—Mead (25), Sandy, Beds.

PRINTING.—Billheads from 2/6 1,000; other lines cheap. Samples free with leaflets, "Business Helps."—Cretevay Press, 8, Buxted, Sussex.

BARGAIN SALES.

WALLPAPERS DIRECT from 2d. per roll. Send for patterns post free. — WEST RIDING WALLPAPER CO., 82, TRINITY ST., LEEDS.

WALLPAPER SALE. Bargain Pattern Books Post Free. Britain's Best Value.—J. B. Bruce & Hall, Frederick St., South Shields.

WALLPAPERS direct from Mills. 250 Patterns post free.—OSBORNE MILLS, Dept. 5, Rochdale Road, MANCHESTER.

ARE you still twirling knobs? Why not get stations by Pressing a Button? All-Wave Press-B. Superhets, so reasonable now. See Pelo Scott's announcement, page 2.

1/- DEPOSIT secures the "Full Figure" Corset offered by Ambrose Wilson on page 28.

LUXURY Bedding Set with a free bedstead — all for 4/- as first monthly payment. Don't overlook Jay's Furnishing bargain on page 25. Free catalogues are also offered. Simply send coupon.

GARDENING.

NEW PORTABLE BUILDINGS, all shapes and sizes, in Deal, Cedar and Elm.—List (J.B.) Free.—Alberts, 187, Brixton Hill, London.

"GARDENING" AUTUMN PLANNING NUMBER. Get this new-style pocket magazine and plan NOW to make your garden a riot of colour in Spring and Summer. There is so much to be done, beds to prepare, plants to protect, paths to make. . . . "Gardening" shows you exactly what to do for best results. There are 27 articles and 68 illustrations in the September number—100 pages for sixpence, on sale everywhere.

MEDICAL, CURATIVE.

HOW TO STOP SMOKING.—Genuine remedy, proved by Testimonials.—Write, The Stanley Institute, Ltd. (J.B.), 21, Warwick Lane, E.C.4.

DON'T WEAR A TRUSS! Use Brooks Rupture Appliance. New discovery. Wonderful! No lumpy pads, no springs, durable, cheap. Binds and draws parts together quickly. Sent on trial. Catalogue free.—Address, Brooks Appliance Co., Ltd. (B20 W.), 80, Chancery Lane, London, W.C.2.

FREE Sample of Cephos will quickly convince you of effectiveness of this Harley Street Physician's Remedy for Colds and Headaches. Does not affect the heart. Safe and certain. Send p.c.—CEPHOS Ltd. (Dept. 29), BLACKBURN.

WORMS CURED. — Artico Brand Worm Tablets are a Specialist's positive cure for removing the causes. No fasting, dieting or interference with daily habits. Send 1/6 for Generous Supply or 1½d. stamp for details.—Ridyard Tablet Co., 34-38, Codnor, Derby.

STOMACH TROUBLES, ASTHMA, BRONCHITIS, relieved by herbal science. Norths Herbis Stomach Powder has definitely conquered Indigestion. Do not dread meal times. Send for this remedy now. Prices 1/3 and 3/- (plus 2d. and 3d. post). Asthma, Bronchitis and Catarrh. Norths Kanadian Pyne Pills remove mucus and allow healing to take place. Relieves difficult breathing. A wonderful remedy. Price 1/3 and 3/-, plus 1½d. and 2d. postage. Obtainable from Norths Dispensaries (Dept. 4), 18, Whitehouses, Mytholmroyd, Yorkshire.

STOMACH EXERCISER: Lesobese is the natural way to reduce excess abdominal fat. No drugs. No diet. Just five minutes' commonsense exercise daily will correct stomach sag and quickly restore you to full health. Booklet free.—Blundens, Dept. 75, 9, Oxford Street, London, W.1.

HEALTHY legs for all! Don't let leg troubles cripple you. Send for free sample and booklet. See page 33.

FREE to sufferers from hair troubles! A testing package of Kotalko and Kotalko Soap. Fill in the coupon on page 31 and enclose 3d. in stamps.

FREE to indigestion sufferers — pocket (or handbag) sample of Moorland Indigestion tablets and diet chart. Write, mentioning John Bull (enclosing 1½d. stp.) to W. E. Cartwright, Ltd. (Dept. J.B.), Rawdon, Leeds. See page 31.

MISCELLANEOUS.

HOW TO STOP SMOKING.—Genuine remedy, proved by Testimonials.—Write, The Stanley Institute, Ltd (J.B.1), 21, Warwick Lane, E.C.4.

RIGHT TIME always. Electric clocks can't go wrong. No winding or attention. You'll never be late if you send for one to Pelo-Scott, See page 2.

THE DEAF can hear with Hill's invisible deaf-aid—turn to page 3.

10/- DOWN secures modern Remington Home Portable Typewriter. Get full particulars of this unique offer by filling in the coupon on page 22, or writing, mentioning John Bull, to the Remington Typewriter Co., Ltd., 100, Gracechurch Street, London, E.C.3.

ACCEPT this free offer. Sample tube of Parke-Davis Shaving Cream will be sent to all readers who write to Dept. 226/76, Euthymol House, Bear St., London W.1. Write for free trial now. See page 33

Continuing
SIR WYNDHAM CHILDS'
Special Dossier

BIG POOLS RAMP UNMASKED

I HAVE just completed investigations which reveal Great Cheshire Pools, Stockport, as one of the worst ramps of its kind in this country.

Behind it are two brothers named Mellor, and possibly a third brother, but his identity is still something of a mystery.

The two I have unearthed are Henry Woodford Mellor, of Fall's Grove, Gatley, and Cyril Woodford Mellor, of Thorpe Road, Heaton Chapel.

For a long time they have hidden themselves behind an elaborate camouflage. To find them I have ploughed through a labyrinth of accommodation names and addresses.

Even when Great Cheshire Pools was registered as a private company they tried to shield themselves behind two dummy directors.

The trail which led me to them is interesting.

You'll remember that I have, on two or three occasions, referred to the curious association with the firm of a tipster calling himself A. Thompson, of Albert Road, Manchester.

An illusive will-o'-the-wisp this "A. Thompson"—and no wonder!

For he is mixed up in the complicated racket of the Mellor brothers.

Though people were tempted to pay for the usual special letters and telegrams from his tipping organisation, one of its main functions has been to snare thousands of clients for Great Cheshire Pools by offering free forecasts.

* * *

Of course, there was a stipulation that they should pay twenty-five per cent. of their winnings, but that was largely eyewash.

The real object of the dodge was to bring thousands of two-shilling entries into the coffers of Great Cheshire Pools.

"A. Thompson" was first unmasked by a Stockport man, who could not obtain payment of a dividend due on one of the free forecasts which he says he entered.

First he went to see "A. Thompson" at his Albert Road address. The man he saw there claimed to be the will-o'-the-wisp tipster

Some days later the dissatisfied client went to the offices of Great Cheshire Pools.

While waiting, the door of an inner office opened and he saw three men at work. One of them was "A. Thompson"!

This name is only one of the disguises used by the tipping organisation.

Others are "Atlanta," St. Petersgate, Stockport; "John L. Somers," Broadway Chambers, London Road, Manchester, and "Frank Cash," Greengate, Salford.

A little while ago "A. Thompson" came to London and stayed for one night at the Plaza Hotel, Piccadilly.

By a ruse he had the hotel notepaper duplicated and sent out a shoal of letters to his clients.

When he left the hotel he asked that letters should be forwarded to his Manchester address.

On another occasion he sent out a brochure showing a pretty little girl picking cards out of a file. He explained that she had picked out the name of the client he addressed.

"After such a lucky coincidence you are bound to win," he wrote.

This little girl picked out clients for "Mr. A. Thompson." Left, his racing bulletin and a typical Cheshire Pools coupon

Thousands of people received the same letter!

These are just sidelines of the Great Cheshire Pools' ramp.

The Mellor brothers are nimble-minded in evading difficulties that arise.

A few months ago, following one of my criticisms, more than 40,000 clients did not send postal orders to cover entries made a week earlier.

Up sprang the Britannic Financial Agency, Pickford's Chambers, Great Underbank, Stockport.

A flood of letters went out threatening that, if the amount due was not paid in seven days, action would be taken "under the procedure outlined by our legal department under the recent Betting and Lotteries Acts."

* * *

This concern, with its blustering letters, was actually founded by the Mellor brothers themselves!

Having served its purpose, it has now closed down.

Though Cheshire Pools has been running for two years, it was only on July 8 last that it was registered as a private company.

Nominal capital is £100 and the Mellor brothers hold seventy-five of the seventy-seven paid £1 shares. Max Feintuch and Ronald F. C. Storey, shown as directors, hold one share each.

Exactly the same position applies to Paramount Pools, Ltd., of Faulkner Street, Manchester, which was drawn into the jig-saw puzzle last month.

Until it was re-registered on August 5, this company was operated from Liverpool by promoters who, it should be made clear, have nothing to do with the new company.

* * *

Now Henry and Cyril Mellor hold seventy-five of the seventy-seven £1 shares paid out of the capital of £100. Leslie B. Smales and Jack Saul hold one share each!

Goldwin Pools, of Store Street, Manchester, has now also been taken over by Cheshire Pools, Ltd.

You would be bewildered if I took you through the maze of addresses in Manchester and Stockport linked up in these ventures

The important thing is to note very carefully the names of the three Pools and the disguises I have revealed of the tipsters linked with them.

I am satisfied that they are conducted in a slipshod way, to say the least—so don't waste your money.

PUBLIC BENEFACTOR

This week the £1 1s. is awarded to Mr. Harry Mason, of 7, Lyncroft Gardens, Hounslow, Middlesex, who furnished information about a man who was imposing on the public in a very impudent way.

Shady "Friendships"

PROMOTING friendships between young people is the aim of The Guild of Friendship, a curious organisation which seems to have two London addresses.

It was originally registered at Sylvia House, 89, New Oxford Street, W.C., and later at Vernon House, 36, Ampthill Square, N.W.1—but that is only part of the mystery.

Far more intriguing are the functions of the Guild and the activities of its present proprietor, Denys Bowerman Glassborough.

For an enrolment fee of ten shillings members are promised "congenial companions for hiking trips, camping, cruises and holidays."

All this is to be done to "get people together in a closer bond of healthy friendship and comradeship by all reasonable, legitimate, decorous and dignified means."

I have always warned readers about the dangers of propositions of this kind.

At best they are thoroughly undesirable, but they become a menace to young people when they are conducted by men like Denys Bowerman Glassborough.

For some time he has moved in very dubious circles. His father, who holds an important position, refuses to have anything to do with him.

In 1934 he was employed as a railway detective in London. Afterwards he worked as an engineer.

Recently he was closely associated with two men whose movements were investigated by Scotland Yard acting under instructions of the Secret Service Department.

Detectives discovered that two girls were at one house where the three men stayed. Cheques given by Glassborough to pay for their board had been returned by a bank.

This is the man who has the audacity to ask young men and women to join his Guild of Friendship so that they may "be brought together in healthy friendship"!

You Have Been Warned!

GUILD OF SONG-WRITERS, of Ardath House, Evington Road, Leicester, seems very imposing in the literature being circulated throughout the country.

Actually it is just the latest attempt by G. E. Wainwright to haul in easy money.

Remember his preposterous "Pyramid Money-Making Plan" and later the stamp-dealing illusion?

Mr. Wainwright is very persistent in ringing the changes, but his efforts to disguise his signature are rather feeble.

Snivelling Scrounger

T. TODD, Litt.D., of "St. Laurence," Eastcote Road, Ruislip, Middlesex, is busy praying again—for money, of course.

"My Evening Prayer," his pathetic little poem, is being scattered far and wide with a snivelling stereotyped begging letter.

"I am an elderly, educated man, fallen upon adversity and approaching the allotted span of life," he writes.

All very touching to those who might not know that this practised scrounger had not been falling on adversity for at least a quarter of a century.

During that time he has used the names of "Todd-Potts," "Carrol," "Melton Reynolds," "Major Reynolds," and "Lieut.-Col. Todd."

You can throw his drivel away without a twinge to your conscience.

Meet "Nurse Wesley"

LOOK out for a woman calling herself "Nurse Wesley," who is asking for subscriptions to a fund to provide elderly people with groceries.

Dressed in a neat uniform, she looks the part and is very persuasive.

Just lately she has been round Liverpool.

She spoofed many doctors, and when enquiries were made at the address she gave as the headquarters of the fund it was found she was not known there.

"Torn in the Wash . . ."

ANOTHER laundry worry for you.

Maids are being approached by back-door canvassers of certain laundries who offer 2s. in the £ commission if they help in getting the work for them.

This, they suggest, can be done by the maid disfiguring or tearing some garments when they are returned from a competing laundry and saying they arrived in that condition.

In the most unexpected places

Illustrated above—a cottage on the lonely mountain road between Bala and Dinas Mawddwy, North Wales, where "Player's" can be obtained.

Numerous letters from smokers tell of pleasure in finding their favourite "Player's" on sale here, there and everywhere . . . . in the most remote places. The vast demand which alone makes this possible, also ensures their constant freshness and is proof supplied by smokers themselves that there is no better Cigarette at 10 for 6d.

MEDIUM OR MILD — CORK-TIPPED OR PLAIN. Ask for which you prefer and please yourself whatever your taste.

Player's Please

MEDIUM OR MILD

PLAYER'S NAVY CUT CIGARETTES • "MEDIUM" OR "MILD" • PLAIN OR CORK-TIPPED 10 for 6d. 20 for 11½d.

N.G.C.454

PUBLIC SERVANTS —OR TYRANTS?

To-day's citizen is enmeshed in an intricate network of laws, by-laws, rules and regulations. Paradoxically, they are the price he pays for the freedom he enjoys.

When the public servants who have to administer these multifarious rules do their work conscientiously and sympathetically, they are benefactors. But if they carry out their duties carelessly, obtusely or callously, then they become not servants but tyrants of the public.

On this page we show you ten examples of their work, tell you the stories of ten victims of Bumbledom at its worst.

FOR twenty years Mr. Joe Roack, of Rowley Regis, Staffs, has been the public ambulance driver.

He is known at every hospital in the Midlands, and doctors testify that his skill in ambulance work has saved the lives of countless patients.

Yet Roack has just been dismissed from his job by the council.

Why? **Because he refused to submit to an order that, in addition to driving the ambulance, he should also drive the refuse truck and collect the contents of the dustbins.**

He said he would not incur the possible risk of infecting people with wounds and women being taken to maternity hospitals.

So he has been given a month's notice to quit.

"The Crown Can Do No Wrong . . ."

Here's another puzzler.

The General Post Office does not insure Royal Mail van drivers against injury or damage they may cause on the roads by recklessness.

Reason is that the Crown is under no legal liability for the acts or defaults of its servants.

In a head-on collision, one mail-van driver injured Mr. A. Lyndon, of Burton Green, Kenilworth, Warwickshire, and smashed his car beyond repair.

The postal worker has been convicted for dangerous driving.

But that doesn't matter to the Post Office. There is no compensation for Mr. Lyndon.

The Crown, he is supposed to believe, can do no wrong.

Post Office Wants it Both Ways

But that's not the whole sorry story. When it comes to road accidents, the Post Office wants to have it both ways.

Take the case of Mr. E. A. Prince, of Woodley, Reading, Berks.

He is a postman and, while cycling along a country road, was run down by a lorry.

This man and his family have been made paupers during the time he has been laid up with his injuries.

You see, the Post Office has stopped his pay, contending that he should look for compensation to the driver or owner of the lorry which disabled him.

The position seems to be that the Post Office can cause suffering with impunity, yet can absolve itself when one of its own workers is injured on duty by the negligence of someone else!

Ministry Does It on the Cheap

Now the spotlight switches to the Ministry of Transport, which has been taking a nation-wide traffic census—and getting the work done on the cheap.

Most of the census-takers have been men on the Means Test and the work meant that they had to be out of bed by 4.30 a.m.

The jobs have lasted seven days, and those who got them were happy in the prospect of a few extra shillings to spend.

Until they went next to draw their unemployment pay....Then they discovered that most of the money earned will be deducted from their allowance over a period of weeks.

The family of one man, Robert Hornagold, of Crayford Road, Erith, Kent, has actually been penalised to the extent of 52s. in two weeks.

Bench Agreed With Him, But . . .

While the highways census was being taken, Mr. Victor Wyatt, of North Nibley, Glos., was cycling past the police station, which has a traffic sign at its door.

A constable invited him inside and he was told he would be prosecuted for not obeying the sign.

Before the Wotton magistrates, Mr. Wyatt pleaded that the indicator was in a bad position and that its meaning was not clear. He was convicted and fined.

Then the justices went to see for themselves. They found that what Mr. Wyatt said was true. Their clerk was instructed to inform the authorities that a much better sign was needed.

Nevertheless, the conviction and sentence on Mr. Wyatt still stand.

Workless Placed in Asylums

We wonder if there is no end to new methods of harassing the workless.

Latest is an attempt by the lunacy authorities to put into asylums any men who have ever been under treatment for mental or nervous illness, and who have since fallen out of work.

Thomas Fisher, of Hutton Street, Liverpool, who recently lost his job, was put in bondage in this way because, five years ago, he had a nervous breakdown.

Sword in one hand, scales in the other—that is the classic figure of Justice. But too often the scales are weighted, and the sword falls upon the innocent, or is wielded too savagely.

There was no more against him than that.

Although he had long since recovered, the authorities seized him and put him away on the assumption that, if a man is unemployed, a lunatic asylum is the proper place for him.

"John Bull" got busy on his case and through the intervention of Mr. D. G. Logan, M.P. for the Scotland Division of Liverpool, Mr. Fisher is free once more.

He's Got Too Many Children

Back to the South of England, where Mr. George Scotchford, of Arlington Road, East Twickenham, Middlesex, has obtained a strange admission from the Ministry of Health.

That Department has confessed that it cannot exercise any influence or discipline on local authorities who fail to provide proper homes for their people.

With his wife and seven children, all under eleven years of age, Scotchford lives in a basement so damp-ridden that fungus is growing on the bedroom walls.

Every week for eight years he has applied to the council for a decent dwelling and has always been turned down.

Now, because of its terrible condition, the house in which he has had to bring up his family is to be demolished.

No accommodation is available except in a council house. Apparently, just because he has a large family, that is refused—and the Ministry of Health declares itself to be powerless!

It will be quite content, however, to have the Scotchfords as workhouse guests.

And now another housing problem that shows council savagery at its worst.

Bailiffs have been put into the home of Mr. George Bailey, of Hobnor Lane, Staveley, Chesterfield, just because he owes the council £1 5s. 6d. rent.

The authorities showed no compassion when they were told that Mr. Bailey had been temporarily disabled at work, and was receiving such small compensation that he, his wife and three children were desperate.

Nor were they impressed when it was proved to them that, in the past, the rent had always been paid punctually, and that it would be only a few weeks before the small arrears were wiped out.

No judge or magistrate would have given a warrant to the bailiffs in such circumstances. The council issued one without reference to the court.

Served 40 Years —Now Destitute

For some time it has been a scandal of local administration that, when municipal jobs are going, preference is given to the relatives of councillors and aldermen.

But, in recent attempts to end it, some local bodies have behaved most unjustly. None worse than in South Shields.

Forty years ago, Mr. J. S. Cheesman, of Marshall Wallis Road, became a council workman. On returning from the war, in which he lost a leg, he was kept on as a night watchman.

Now there has been a purge of councillors' relatives from sheltered jobs, and Mr. Cheesman, whose brother is a councillor, has been a victim.

It does not matter that Cheesman was in the council's service for many years before his brother's election and owes nothing to him.

Mind you, he has not even been formally dismissed. He has just been "jockeyed" out.

But, all the same, he's destitute.

. . . And So the Public Pays

Yes, the quality of mercy certainly seems to have been lost these days.

Mr. F. L. Rice, of Llanifaes, Brecon, would not be in prison now if he had been shown a little sympathy.

Under a separation order he was instructed to pay 15s. a week for his two children.

But recently he lost his job and was £3 5s. behind in his payments.

He went to the court and pointed out that he could not comply in full with the order because his unemployment allowance was only 6s. for both children.

Nobody seemed very interested. So he did his best to discharge the arrears by adding 2s. 6d. a week from his own small out-of-work allowance.

Then, a few days ago, when leaving the employment exchange after a fruitless application for work, he was arrested in the street and put in a debtor's cell at Swansea Jail for six weeks.

During that time the children will have to be supported by the ratepayers, and Mr. Rice's imprisonment will also cost them about £10.

He Wrote To John Bull About It

Mr. A. Clark, of Worlingham, Suffolk, was one of the Workmen's Compensation martyrs.

Born a cripple, without a left arm, his one hand was maimed in a laundry accident. He and his family became paupers.

And the insurance company offered him £10 in settlement of his claim!

Then he wrote to JOHN BULL about it. We got busy.

With the result that he has just accepted £350 compensation, plus all medical and legal fees.

Mr. Clark is glad he wrote to JOHN BULL.

'SO YOU SEE, INSPECTOR,
ALL THE TIME YOU HAVE BEEN JUST
ONE MOVE BEHIND ME. TOO BAD! ESPECIALLY
AS THE PUNISHMENT FOR YOUR BLUNDERING,

R.38c

. . . *and then*

the set goes *DEAD*

and you say

'NEXT TIME I'LL FIT

Exide

AND

Drydex

RADIO ACCUMULATORS AND DRY BATTERIES'

INSTEAD OF THE CLIMAX to the thriller, the infuriating fade-out of a fading battery! But Exide would have warned you in plenty of time. The little hand of the Charge Indicator plainly says 'Beware, I'm getting low.' Drydex H.T. batteries too—they last so long and die so slowly that they never let you down with a bump. Exide and Drydex are the batteries that

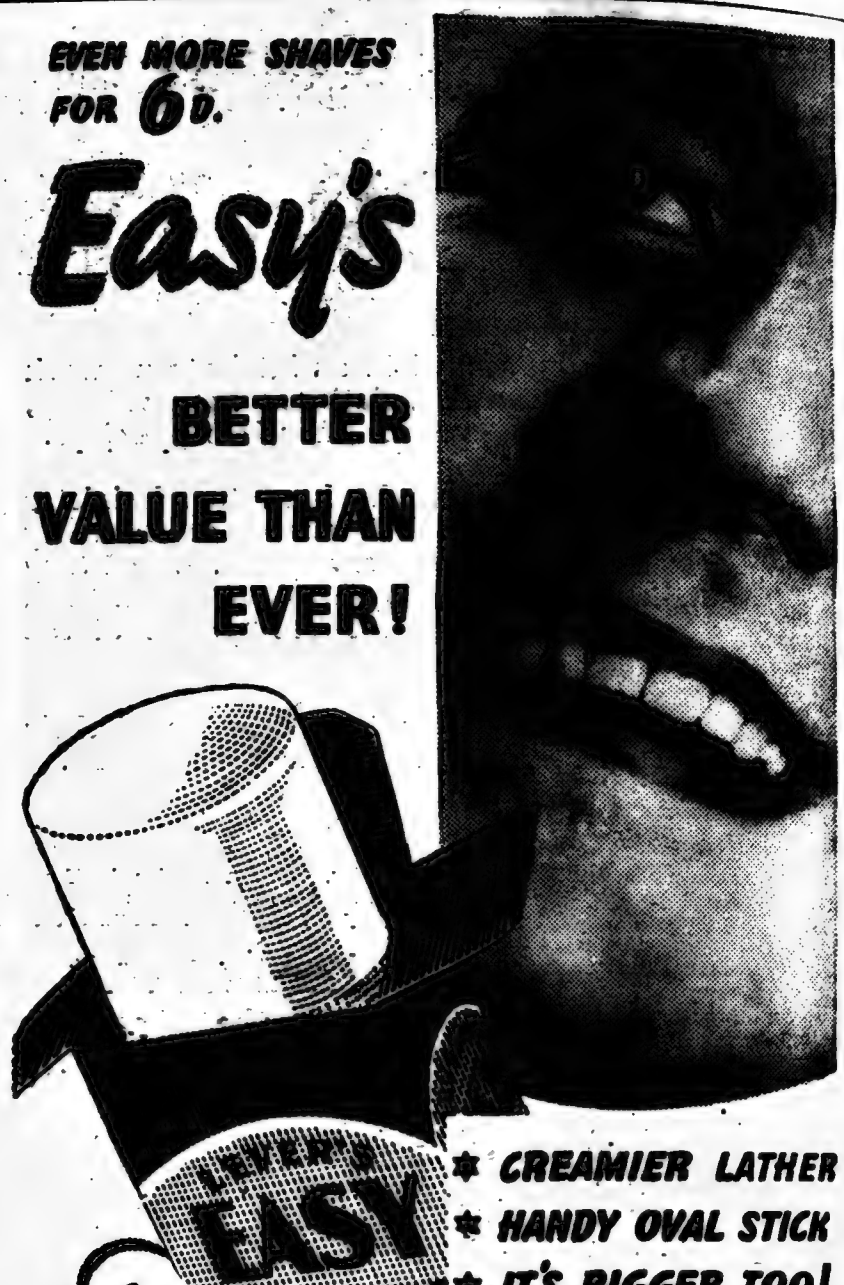
still keep going when the rest have stopped

From reputable dealers and Exide Service Stations. Exide Service Stations give service on every make of battery. The Chloride Electrical Storage Company Ltd. (Exide and Drydex Batteries), Exide Works, Clifton Junction, near Manchester. Also at London, Manchester, Birmingham, Bristol, Glasgow, and Belfast.

EVEN MORE SHAVES FOR 6D.

Easy's

BETTER VALUE THAN EVER!



Get the NEW 'Easy' today WELL OVER 100 SHAVES FOR 6d.

A LEVER PRODUCT

* CREAMIER LATHER
* HANDY OVAL STICK
* IT'S BIGGER TOO!

EASY'S creamier lather gives the smoothest shave you've ever had—how wonderfully it freshens your skin! And it's easier on your pocket than ever.

E 281-172-38

When you buy goods that are advertised in "John Bull"—you get the Very Best!

The "John Bull" Guarantee appears on page 23.

STOP THAT NEURALGIA FOR 2D

Yes! You can end that throbbing agony, that fierce ache, for 2d.! Beechams Powders bring relief in an amazingly short time—yet they cost only 2d. each. They are QUICKER-ACTING because of their special powder form. They quickly banish all kinds of NERVE PAINS, HEADACHES, LUMBAGO, RHEUMATISM, SCIATICA. Don't suffer—get relief for 2d!

BEECHAMS POWDERS

ACT LIKE MAGIC

Cartons of 8 Powders 1/3. Single Powders 2d. each. Not Laxative. Sold Everywhere. A Beecham Product.

J

INSPECTOR BILL worried.

Very worried!

And he had

As Divisional Det Shepherd's Bush—

smartest sleuths Scot turned out—he was into the disappearan Fortschunk, or Forte ment flat in Rosefor

The trouble was t sure just where he s

Granted that Mrs been seen for severa had locked up her without telling anyo

"Still," he reflect a perfectly good back of it!"

And, after all, eve tive-Inspectors can't into people's homes

★ Yet there from Mrs. three-year-ol the missing

"I feel sure there with Ada," Mrs. detectives.

"Look at all those side. She hasn't tal days!

"She hasn't been past. And I'm af lying in there seriou one to help her!"

"But isn't it pos away for a few days detective.

"I'm sure she was her movements and gone off without tel

"She used to go for a London firm you know. But sh of notice and always

"I've called at h the past four days reply to my knocks.

"And what abou those people from that man and wom

"No one's seen Tuesday morning. appeared from the lunch the same day ing to lock their do things with them.

★ "I know to leave be the place t hadn't give

"She used to co Mr. Blades was awf

After pondering Rawlings went upst room lately vacated

There was no do *had* moved out in a had been in such a had forgotten both tooth-brush.

Finally he got t Superintendent Wi outlined the positio

"Whatever the s it lies in that room feel sure of that. dying in there and alarm. That is, hasn't already hap do you think?"

Walter Hambrook waste time on wo needed.

"Get into that can," he snapped b

"Unlock the doo in if you can't! B you covered up arises. You're full an entry!"

That was enough

Ten minutes lat day of August, 193 the threshold of room, staring down

The 55-year-old her back, just ins her feet balanced seat of a chair.

She was dead—

With pieces of

The Fatal SNAPSHOT

"Suddenly a woman at the back of the theatre shouted, 'That's them, that's them!'"

MASTERPIECES OF DETECTION

By Louis C. S. Mansfield,

Famous Private Detective

INSPECTOR BILL RAWLINGS was worried.

Very worried!

And he had good reason to be!

As Divisional Detective-Inspector of Shepherd's Bush—and one of the smartest sleuths Scotland Yard had ever turned out—he was making enquiries into the disappearance of Mrs. Ada Fortschunk, or Fortescue, from her basement flat in Rosesford Gardens.

The trouble was that he wasn't quite sure just where he stood in the matter.

Granted that Mrs. Fortescue had not been seen for several days and that she had locked up her flat and gone away without telling anyone.

"Still," he reflected, "there may be a perfectly good explanation at the back of it!"

And, after all, even Divisional Detective-Inspectors can't go around breaking into people's homes on mere suspicion.

★ Yet there was that report from Mrs. Gould, seventy-three-year-old bosom friend of the missing woman.

"I feel sure there's something wrong with Ada," Mrs. Gould had told detectives.

"Look at all those bottles of milk outside. She hasn't taken one in for three days!

"She hasn't been well for some time past. And I'm afraid she might be lying in there seriously ill without anyone to help her!"

"But isn't it possible she was called away for a few days?" asked a sceptical detective.

"I'm sure she wasn't. I knew most of her movements and she wouldn't have gone off without telling me.

"She used to go away demonstrating for a London firm from time to time, you know. But she always had plenty of notice and always let me know!

"I've called at her flat nine times in the past four days but there's been no reply to my knocks.

"And what about the Williamses—those people from the room upstairs—that man and woman?

"No one's seen Ada since early last Tuesday morning. And that couple disappeared from their room just before lunch the same day without even bothering to lock their door or take their few things with them.

★ "I know *they* weren't intending to leave because they only took the place ten days ago and they hadn't given Ada notice.

"She used to collect the rent while Mr. Blades was away, you know!"

After pondering this for some time, Rawlings went upstairs to examine the room lately vacated by the Williamses.

There was no doubt that the couple *had* moved out in a tearing hurry. They had been in such a rush that the woman had forgotten both her powder-puff and tooth-brush.

Finally he got through to his chief, Superintendent Walter Hambrook, and outlined the position.

"Whatever the solution is, the key to it lies in that room, chief," he said. "I feel sure of that. The woman may be dying in there and unable to raise the alarm. That is, if something worse hasn't already happened to her. What do you think?"

Walter Hambrook was never a man to waste time on words when action was needed.

"Get into that room as fast as you can," he snapped back tersely.

"Unlock the door if you can. Kick it in if you can't! But *GET IN!* I'll keep you covered up in case any trouble arises. You're fully justified in effecting an entry!"

That was enough for Rawlings.

Ten minutes later on that thirteenth day of August, 1936, he was standing at the threshold of Mrs. Fortescue's back room, staring down at a terrible scene.

The 56-year-old demonstrator lay on her back, just inside the doorway, with her feet balanced precariously on the seat of a chair.

She was dead—murdered!

With pieces of pyjama cord, strips of curtain and torn clothing, she had been bound from head to foot.

A pair of men's cheap cotton pyjama trousers was knotted so tightly around her throat that they grooved deeply into her flesh.

The killer had fastened an old cotton and wool duster over the trousers, and had then completed his job by thrusting a large cotton gag half-way down her throat before knotting a large bed sheet round and round her head and pulling an old blue woollen jumper over the top of it.

Quickly one of Rawlings' men unloosened the head coverings and revealed two deep gashes, obviously inflicted by a heavy candle-stick which lay on the floor near by.

Rawlings paused only long enough to turn on the alarm to Scotland Yard before going on with his examinations.

★ The disorder of the room gave mute testimony of the frantic struggle which Mrs. Fortescue had made in defence of her life. It indicated, also, the motive for the killing—robbery!

Drawers had been forced and their contents scattered on the floor.

Five handbags and purses were lying open in various parts of the room. While, on the table, there stood a portmanteau with its lock forced and the top thrown back.

There were spots of blood on the table, the floor and two chairs.

And, leading from the doorway, were two curious scratches across the floor. These were approximately eighteen inches apart and about three feet long.

'Well, what do you make of it?" one of the assistants asked while they were waiting for help to arrive from "The Yard."

"I think it's pretty clear," Rawlings replied. "There must have been two people in this.

"Mrs. Fortescue was a powerful woman, and no one man could have done all that without assistance.

"Judging from those scratches on the floor, I'd say one of the killers came up behind her, while she was out in the passage, and, throwing a cloth over her head, pulled her backwards into the room while the other closed the door.

"She must have nearly got away, so Killer No. 1 hit her over the head with the candle-stick to quieten her.

"But he didn't kill her. Had he done so he wouldn't have bothered to gag and bind her afterwards.

"In any case, the colour of her mouth and the condition of the eyes and tongue prove that she died from suffocation."

'But why would they put her feet up on a chair?" asked the assistant.

"Probably they didn't," Rawlings continued. "It's more than possible that, while she was dying, and knowing that the killers had locked the door, she tried to kick the chair over—or knock it against the door—to attract someone's attention!"

As Rawlings finished speaking, Chief Constable John Horwell, chief of the C.I.D. at Scotland Yard, walked in, followed by Superintendent W. Hambrook and Dr. Ernest Frank Travers, the Police Surgeon.

But the new examination yielded very little, the only clue of importance being the discovery of fingerprints—on the handbag, portmanteau and candlestick—which tallied with those on articles found in the room left so hurriedly by the mysterious Williamses.

★ The detectives went over the ground again and again. They questioned scores of people, took dozens of statements.

Then they were forced to admit that they were up against one of the toughest cases in the Yard's history.

For all they could find out was:—

That Ada Fortescue had been killed by the man and woman known as "Mr. and Mrs. Williams" while committing a robbery;

That Williams was thirty to thirty-five years of age, about 5 ft. 10 in. in height, medium and erect build, with dark hair and complexion, and usually wore a blue, or a brown, suit with a white shirt;

While his "wife" was twenty-four to twenty-seven, 5 ft. 5 in. tall, pale complexion, brown hair, curly at the top, and mostly wore a blue dress, occasionally a brown one, with a longish skirt;

And that the couple had vanished completely without leaving a trace!

No one knew who or what they were, where they had come from, or where they had gone!

For days on end Scotland Yard tried frantically to catch up with them.

Chief Constable Horwell circulated their descriptions to every newspaper in England; sent it to 15,000 landladies in London and the provinces; broadcast it from every radio station in the country; primed every policeman and detective in the British Isles.

But all to no result.

And, once more, Bill Rawlings was worried

Very worried!

After weeks of fruitless work, after running down thousands of false leads, he saw the demon Failure looming over the horizon.

Haggard from loss of sleep, he sat drumming with his fingers on the edge of his desk.

"We've *got* to find a picture of that pair," he said to one of his assistants.

"The descriptions we've got would fit half a million people in England—they're useless without a photograph. Without it we're licked!

★ "Somewhere, some time, a photographer has taken a picture of one, or both, of those two. *We've got to find that picture!*"

"A man or woman just *can't* go through life to-day without having a picture taken!

"Why, in almost every office and factory you're pushed into an annual group! On an outing, some camera fiend will make you sit still while he takes a picnic snap!

"At the seaside, another one wants a

(*Continued on page 24.*)

Midsummer Day's Storm

DOWN came the rain on a northern seaside resort.

Streets were awash for a time. Then, as the deluge eased, drains and gutters got the upper hand again.

Finally the sun took over his throne once more, and that storm became something that was best forgotten.

But there was one family on holiday at that time doomed not to forget the downpour so easily.

It was brought back to their minds very dramatically when, their holiday finished, and the trek from the station to their Liverpool home ended, they opened their front door.

What a sight met their eyes!

The ground floor had been flooded to a depth of six inches.

The damage might not have been so great if they had been at home to dry out floor coverings and furnishings—but, as it was, everything that had been in reach of the flood waters was rotting.

It would take several wage packets to restore that home to its former state.

But a letter brought a complete solution to the problem. A letter from JOHN BULL.

It contained a cheque—a cheque that restored holiday spirits.

That substantial sum of money was an explanation in itself. Because the husband had qualified for the full protection of JOHN BULL'S unique free family insurance scheme we lifted the burden.

* * *

All the year you can be safeguarded—just for your signature on a coupon. . . . So why not turn to page 12 *now*? You'll find the coupon there. Sign it at once.

And shall Ki

Soon newspaper headlines will be telling the world of a great march on the Houses of Parliament by the Men of the Red Rose, the men of Lancashire.

It will be their last desperate bid to save the cotton industry from doom. And this is not just the problem of one county, one class of worker. It is a national problem. For King Cotton, who once ruled over 5,000,000 people, now sees his subjects whittled down to 350,000—three hundred and fifty thousand men and women who earn less in a week than they would receive as paupers, whose standard of life is so low that it is impossible to find them a minimum diet which they can afford.

Where once the lights blazed from there is the darkness of

Then every man will know the re

STRANGE things have been happening outside the cotton mills and warehouses of Lancashire during the past few weeks.

Every dinner-hour, every evening after the hooter has gone, there have been mass meetings in the side-streets—gatherings of collarless workmen, beshawled women, bowler-hatted business executives, typists, lorry-drivers, clerks.

And the queerest feature of these meetings is that they are not organised.

They happen spontaneously, the people drifting together as if to seek comfort or inspiration in numbers. There are no platform speakers—no speeches at all, in fact.

"There's nowt to do but march," says a voice in the crowd.

"Aye," comes the reply in chorus, "Let's march!"

Misery

You see, these sad people are inarticulate. They know their jobs are perishing, but they can think of no escape from their misery and poverty.

Except a march—a Red Rose march on London and a demonstration at the Houses of Parliament.

They hope that this will make the nation aware of their awful plight, and that somebody or something may emerge to save them.

For nearly twenty years the ravages of decline in the cotton industry have made monotonous news for people outside Lancashire. Now evil times have become still worse.

This summer a super-slump has set in on an industry already paralysed.

Key Industry

If there were to be a general slump in the country, the industry would be wiped out, or the workers would have to descend to the industrial standards of the East.

Yet it isn't so long ago since cotton was Britain's biggest exporting industry. It maintained 5,000,000 people, nearly one-eighth of the population.

It contributed not less than a quarter of this country's world trade. The Mercantile Marine depended on it for almost a third of all freightage by bringing Lancashire its raw material and carrying away its products.

It was, and still is, a national interest, not merely Lancashire's affair.

But now, where once towering chimneys blackened the sky with the smoke of success there is clear air.

Where the hum and whirr of spindles and loom made happy, steady music there is silence.

Where a skilled and virile people moved with restless energy, there are ghosts and the inertia of a broken, baffled populace.

The dourness that was the mask of Lancashire folk may remain—but it is no longer a disguise. Suffering, the full wretchedness of poverty, is in their features.

If you mingled with them in twenty towns you would not once see a smile. Only a grim puckering of the mouth, a cold listlessness of the eyes.

You would see the consequences of stark despair even in the little children. They do not look like other kiddies. Their faces have taken on the tautness of their parents.

At their worst, the miners of South Wales and the iron and steel workers of the North-East or the Clyde have never been so low as the spinners and weavers of Lancashire are to-day.

They, at least, meagre though it might be, have had a standard of life fixed in their communities by the levels of unemployed benefit and the like.

The cotton workers, for the greater part, are below that standard.

Pauperdom

And most depressing fact of all, they are beneath it even when doing a full week's work.

It is the rule for them to find, after six whole days in the mill, that they have less in their pay packets than their families would receive even under the pauper scales of public assistance committees.

No industry in any country has ever sunk to that depth.

It is common to find families in which the husband, wife and an adult son or daughter are at work from Monday morning to Saturday afternoon, and yet earn less than £3 for the week between them.

At the best may be met a spinner earning 45s. a week or a weaver 37s. —but only in mills where the equipment is modern and the management efficient.

And these establishments are so rare as to be pointed out to the visitor as places of curiosity.

In street after street of cottages in all the stricken towns the housewives would show you that their families have 2s. 7d. a head per week for food—4½d. a day each.

They have to be content with something far less than even the lowest possible nourishment on which medical authorities have declared a family can exist.

Local health officers have been trying to fashion for them a diet scheme which might come within the compass of their poverty—with minimum quantities of whole wheatmeal, milk, butter, cheese, vegetables, and very little meat. It cannot be done.

Everywhere shops have been closed because there are no customers. Those that are open sell only the cheapest goods.

The clothing of the people is threadbare—the people who are experts in the making of cloth.

It must not be thought that in the collapse and degradation of this great industry it is only the workers who have been brought down with it—that the men who provided the capital have escaped.

A legion of them, former millowners, directors and the like, are also destitute.

With their families they live in places that once were occupied by their humblest workers.

Lost Fortunes

When these men had fortunes, they did not spend their money on themselves or on any kind of luxury. When the crisis broke they put the money back whence it came—always in vain, and often in so foolish a manner that their sacrifice only made matters worse for them and the workpeople who trusted them.

Daily, for hours on end, a shabby man sits in a park in Blackburn, once the largest manufacturing textile town in the world, but now a spectre-haunted wilderness.

Within the limits of that individualism which, in turn, has been the foundation and the curse of Lancashire, he was known to possess one of the sharpest minds that ever controlled cotton production.

His integrity was of world renown. His generosity and his benefactions were his hobbies.

Year after year, on Christmas Eve, to one charity alone, he sent a cheque for £50,000.

He deprecated fuss about his gifts. "Where there's muck there's brass," he would say. "And there'll always be both in Lancashire."

He had a Midas touch . . . until forces, with which even his quick brain could not cope, began to assert themselves more and more fiercely.

To-day, a son who went overseas when the clouds began to gather allows him £1 a week.

There are so many like him.

Overwhelmed

In summary form, these are the consequences of the forces that have overwhelmed them.

Lancashire, organised and equipped for the minimum of 630,000 cotton workers which it previously supported, now has a maximum of only 350,000 operatives.

And of these, a third are wholly unemployed, and a third of the remainder are under-employed—that is, spending a full week in the mills but only producing to a part of their capacity.

Employment is back to where it was a century ago.

Nearly 60,000,000 spindles have come down to less than 40,000,000, and 810,000 looms to 470,000. And the surviving plant is producing only one-half of what it is capable.

Normal cloth exports from Lancashire were 7,000 million yards—enough to put a girdle round the earth 150 times.

Their value, outside boom periods, was £100,000,000.

Now they have dwindled to 1,900 million yards, worth £40,000,000.

A popular belief persists that much of the disaster is traceable to a period of frenzied finance which beset the industry just after the Great War, when company promoters floated large sections of it upon the public at fifteen times the real capital value—and then tried to pay dividends on the inflated capital by pitching prices higher than world levels.

The effects of that tragedy have long since been dissipated.

The industry and its dependent communities are now being crushed out of existence by the weight of factors that have no relation to financial exploitation.

Fashions Change

Fundamental in them is the fact that twenty years ago every woman throughout the world used 40 yards of cotton cloth a year in her garments.

Each year, as artificial silk or other fabrics won her favour, she has used less—until now there are only 16 yards of cotton in her annual requirements of clothing.

That in itself would have stifled the British industry. But, on top of it, Lancashire's biggest customers have become her greatest competitors.

The industrialisation of the East, the spread of economic nationalism, the application of tariffs and quotas, the defects and failures of the monetary exchange systems—each has delivered a body blow at Lancashire that has made it reel and, weakened, come up again to face still heavier punishment.

Few people outside the cotton dis-

...ng Cotton Die?

...from many mills . . . now ...s of despair . . .

...n in Lancashire

...eason why . . .

tricts fully realise, for instance, the impressive proportions to which the industry has swollen in India alone in a few years.

It has been so vast that India has had to call a halt not only to British but to Japanese penetration of her home trade by imposing the stupendous protective tariff of 75 per cent.

That tariff, by itself, has cut down the exports of Lancashire by 2,400 million yards a year, while half as much again has been lost because of Japanese competition.

No Unity

Once 10 per cent. of Britain's cotton products went to China.

To-day the figure is about 2 per cent. of a very much reduced output.

Japan has taken the rest—the country whose challenge until only a few years ago was still being derided by the defiant individualists who govern the destinies of Lancashire.

And all that is capped by the disunity that, notwithstanding the bitterest lessons, is still shattering the foundations of the cotton industry.

There is a myriad collection of small firms, each of which adds to the costs of cloth from the raw cotton to the finished article.

In Lancashire there are at least 1,800 spinning and weaving companies, apart from the formidable number engaged in finishing, dyeing and printing.

Japan and India, with efficient machinery, have their industries organised in great units, with each section dependent on and co-ordinated with the others.

Cheap or sweated labour conditions there may be in the East; but it is scientific merging and management that is blasting Lancashire to pieces.

It is astonishing that the great body of Lancashire manufacturers are still out of systematic touch with the ultimate buyers of their goods.

They rely entirely on the merchants—another entirely separate branch of the industry—in regard to the nature of the orders they receive.

Too often the financial interests of these merchants are not the same as those of the producers. Too often it pays them to promote the sale of goods of other countries rather than those of Britain.

Holding this mastery, the merchants are able, when it pleases them, to make drastic cuts in the British manufacturers' margins, with terribly damaging effects on the industry and its workers.

Also there are so many of these parasite merchants that competition between them in the foreign markets results in lower and ever lower prices being obtained.

To keep pace with them on this backward march, the producers in the British industry continue to engage in the fiercest cut-throat competition with each other, selling far below production costs.

For fifteen years Lancashire has produced almost everything at a loss.

In a desperate effort to hang on, in the hope that they may survive until there is a turn of the tide,

"Where the hum and whirr of the spindles made happy music . . . now there is silence . . ."

...me wealthy families have thrown all they possess back into the industry, only to lose everything as fast as it is given.

Now resources are exhausted. No new capital is available for replacement or reorganisation.

Nationalise!

The Government is prepared to place the industry under a Control Board, which would reduce surplus capacity by scrapping and paying compensation through levies, establish minimum prices, and legalise wage agreements, of which there has been widespread dishonouring.

It is a stipulation of the Government, however, that there must be a considerable measure of agreement in the industry itself before there can be this essential measure of control.

That agreement is so far unattainable. Even in their death throes the old-type individualists are still supreme and are holding out.

If there is to be Government intervention, they stupidly say, it must be only in the direction of coercing India to lessen its own production and to buy Lancashire-made goods!

Nothing is clearer than that only a single, *public* undertaking can achieve the reforms without which the industry cannot again have health or convalescence.

So JOHN BULL demands that the major operation of nationalisation shall be performed.

The industry is ready for it—under something like a British Cotton Corporation, a public body acting solely in the public interest.

For unless cotton is taken over by the State soon, there will be nothing left to save.

THE "GRAND HOTEL" OF MEDICINE

"For ten minutes the Queen tried to persuade one small patient to talk to her . . ."

WITHIN a few steps of the Strand, London, the greatest tideway of humanity in the world, is Charing Cross Hospital.

I like to visualise it as a huge, sheltering rock in the stream of life to which cling so many who have been battered, bruised and made weary of the struggle for existence.

And I think Charing Cross might be called "The Grand Hotel of Medicine," for all types, all races of men and women have come to its doors for help.

It is run as efficiently as a modern liner, as humanely as surgical and medical science can make it, and at the same time with as much devotion as the highest principles of the healing arts demand.

The day before I was at the hospital preparing this article the Queen had spent an hour and a half in the wards.

Ten of the ninety minutes had been devoted to trying to persuade a small patient in the children's section to speak to her, with the Queen herself doing most of the coaxing.

The best "royal" story from Charing Cross Hospital was supplied by King George V.

He stopped before a closed door and asked where it led. Told it was a ward kitchen, he opened the door and gave the nurse bending over the gas-cooker the surprise of her life.

★ Apologetically he said to her: "So sorry, but I happen to be interested in kitchens, among other things. I sometimes do a bit of cooking on my own—when they'll let me."

I have said that Charing Cross Hospital may justly call itself the "Grand Hotel of Medicine."

Well, it receives donations in strange currencies—pesetas, taels, pengoes, roubles, francs and yen, among others.

It has had through its wards members of practically every race, including a Spaniard who had been stabbed in Soho, and a Japanese who taught several other patients in his ward how to use the chopsticks.

In quaint contrast was the man who was admitted after swallowing some unstated poison.

Dark-skinned, he was thought to be an Arab. When they came to wash him he changed colour.

He was a Londoner. Having embezzled some money, he had disguised himself as thoroughly as he could, and then, in a panic, had tried suicide!

Offering to sell your body after death is a now well-worn device, and it is attempted more often at Charing Cross than anywhere.

Some people seem to think that, as the object of so much philanthropy, the hospital itself is ready at any time to disburse its funds in this way. Of course, this is not so. Yet hardly a week passes without some one, embarrassed for money, making this proposition.

★ Once the Chairman, Mr. Philip Inman, whom all JOHN BULL readers will remember, interviewed a girl who made a startling variation of the offer.

There would be no question of waiting for old age or an accident before acquiring her body, she said casually.

It would definitely be available in a week's time.

The terms were ten pounds down, with a balance of forty pounds to be paid to a friend.

The girl's intention to commit suicide took a great deal of shaking.

She had been jilted by a man with whom she was deeply in love.

I asked which case was most memorable to the staff.

Such a question, asked in a hospital which is so often the background of drama, cannot be easy to answer.

But there seemed to be a general vote for the story of a man of seventy, who was known as "Dad" because he would not give his real name.

"Dad" suffered from cancer. His appearance was shabby, yet there was about him an air of dignity and refinement.

Everyone in the ward speculated about his past.

One night the patient in the next bed heard "Dad" using strange words.

"Listen!" he said, beckoning to the nurses.

Together they and the other patients heard "Dad," who seemed to have slipped into a coma, declaiming Hamlet's great soliloquy, "To be or not to be. . . ."

The whole ward was stilled into reverent eavesdropping.

"Dad's" voice gained strength as he recited:

. . . 'tis a consummation devoutly to be wished. To die, to sleep, to sleep, perchance to dream: aye, there's the rub.

Suddenly he recovered consciousness, saw the wondering faces about him.

"How beautifully you spoke those lines," whispered a sister.

"What lines?" he demanded, sitting up.

They told him and he sank back smiling. "Well, if you must know," he said quietly, "I used to be on the boards.

"Not a star, not a star at all. Just a mere glimmer in the—er—theatrical firmament."

The next day he had the thrill of his career. A card was brought to him: "Miss Ellen Terry."

"Dad's" preparations for his unexpected visitor would make funny reading were they not so pathetic.

He even tried to act the lines of pain off his face by studying them in a hand-mirror.

Then in came the great actress.

There was an unforgettable scene. "Dad" had been a member, long before, of a company in which she had once played.

Hearing of his distress, she had called to offer sympathy and help.

★ All that "Dad" would ask or accept was a photograph of her—"as you used to be."

The photograph came a few days later. It had an inscription: "To one who helped to make Hamlet great."

"Dad" looked at it, his face transfigured.

When the nurse went to him again he was dead, the photograph clasped in his hands.

Concluding

DRAMAS OF OUR GREAT HOSPITALS

By a "John Bull" Special Investigator

—WHERE ALL NATIONS FIND SANCTUARY

A story of another kind that is often quoted involves one of the strangest casualty cases in the hospital's records.

While a woman was having burns dressed, her husband left the hospital to buy some fruit.

He found what he wanted in a small shop near the Strand. It struck him, in passing, that the girl who served him was unusually attractive.

He had been told by the surgeon not to return to the hospital for an hour, by which time his wife would be able to see him.

When he went back they were moving a new and obviously urgent case into the bed next to his wife's.

Believe it or not, the patient was the pretty shopgirl.

She had been shot by a jealous lover whose attentions she would not encourage.

That drama, I agree, could have been staged in the casualty section of almost any hospital.

Yet it fits perfectly into its rightful background. The background of which none other than Dr. Johnson said: "I think the full tide of human existence is at Charing Cross."

ONLY 10/- DOWN

A brand new Remington Home Portable—the world's most popular portable typewriters—for only 10/- down and 20 monthly payments of 10/-.

The perfect writing machine—invaluable to business and professional men, teachers, students—and in every home! Has every essential feature of the big office typewriters—standard 4-bank keyboard, back-spacer, etc. Weight only 11 lb., size only 12½" x 12" x 5", complete with case. Easy to carry from room to room—convenient for travelling. For full details, send coupon TO-DAY or apply to your local Dealer or Stationer.

REMINGTON
HOME PORTABLE
(Assembled in Great Britain by British labour).
£9:9:0 CASH or 10/- down and 20 monthly payments of 10/-

"MORE REMINGTONS BUILT AND SOLD IN 1937 THAN ANY OTHER MAKE."

REMINGTON TYPEWRITER Co., Ltd.
100, GRACECHURCH ST., LONDON, E.C.3
(Phone: MANsion House 3333).
Please send me (free and without obligation) full particulars of the Remington Home Portable.
NAME .....
ADDRESS .....
.....
CC.530

Safe and sound

—THANKS TO NESTLÉ'S

In the decisive early weeks a mother sometimes finds her baby troublesome to feed; sick and fretful, losing weight, crying instead of sleeping—till Mother tries Nestlé's Milk.

That's the surest and shortest cut to round cheeks and broad smiles. Nestlé's is all the goodness of richest, country milk, but with this one vital difference. The curd is so light and flaky that the weakest little stomach can digest it without difficulty. Every drop of every feed is turned to firm, healthy flesh and solid, sturdy bone.

NESTLÉ'S MILK

COPYRIGHT

LARGE SIZE 8D HALF SIZE 4½D

"John Bull" Guarantee.

EVERY article advertised in "John Bull" carries with it a "money-back" guarantee:—

All foods, food products, toilet preparations, medicines and drugs, and other articles capable of a laboratory test which have been approved by our experts are marked—In the case of medicines and drugs we guarantee that if they are taken or applied according to the directions they will have no injurious effects.

Naturally this guarantee applies only to manufactured articles, but every care is taken to satisfy ourselves as to the bona-fides of all advertisements in "John Bull." Any complaint must reach us within one month from the appearance of the advertisement in "John Bull," and in the case of dispute the decision of our Managing Director shall be final.

ODHAMS PRESS LIMITED, Proprietors of "John Bull."

Stork makes such perfect scones!

STEAMING hot scones thickly spread with creamy Stork—that's the sort of tea to give a hungry family! Serve them at lunch time with summer salads, and bake them small to go with fish dishes for supper. With Stork in your mixing bowl they're made in a minute—light and delicious every time! And Stork's grand for tea-cakes with currants in them, for wheatmeal scones, drop scones, and scones made with sour milk. You'll find directions for all these, and for making hot breakfast rolls, as well as every sort of cake, pastry and pudding, in the wonderful Stork cookery book, THE COMPLETE GUIDE TO HOME COOKING, that The Stork Company is giving away *absolutely free.*

Fill in the voucher and send for your copy of this wonderful book now!

Cut me out and post me now!

Please send me a copy of your Free Book, "The Complete Guide to Home Cooking," which contains REGULO MARKS for all baked dishes.

Name.....

Street.....

Town.....

Fill in your name and address and send this voucher to The Stork Company, Dept. Y.14, Unilever House, Blackfriars, London, E.C.4, in an unsealed ½d-stamped envelope.

(PLEASE WRITE IN BLOCK LETTERS)

STORK MARGARINE

SUNSHINE VITAMINS A & D

GIFT COUPON WITH EVERY POUND

JB 230-71-66

HOUSEWORK HANDS

For this Millions of women have to do housework or rough work, but there's no need for their hands to show it.

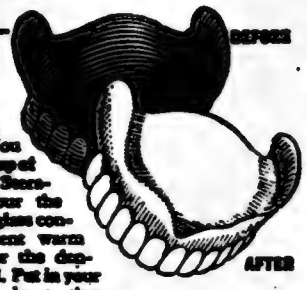
Do this Rub 'Vaseline' Petroleum Jelly well into the hands, nails and round the cuticle, last thing at night without fail. Use it as though you were washing with it.

Gives this Your hands will keep always soft, smooth and attractive even though you do housework every day. 'Vaseline' Jelly replaces the natural oils in your skin. It stops your nails from breaking and cracking, too!

Jars 4½d., 6d., 9d. Also in handy tubes and tins. Chesebrough Manufacturing Co. Cons'd., Victoria Road, London, N.W.10.

"Vaseline"
Petroleum Jelly
daily for hands
CLEANSES · SOOTHES · SOFTENS

TO REMOVE *STAINS from* FALSE TEETH



'Steradent' removes stains and discolourations from dental plates. You simply fill the cup of the tin with 'Steradent' and pour the powder into a glass containing sufficient warm water to cover the dentures. Stir well. Put in your dentures and leave them while you dress or overnight. Take them out and rinse thoroughly under the tap. Every stain disappears. Plates regain their wholesome appearance. Dingy discoloured teeth become clean and natural-looking. Price 1/-. Double size 1/9. At all chemists.

IMPORTANT: Be sure you get 'Steradent'. Dentists recommend it.

Steradent Ltd., Kingston Works, Hull.

Steradent
cleans and sterilizes false teeth

NOT FROM THE B.B.C.

DUSTY PEACOCKS

She displays his worldly success . . .

I see you've got your old brown
(Brown, brown),
I see you've got your old brown suit on!
I can't imagine why you should
such love for it reveal;
It is practically shapeless, and the
remnants of a meal
Have for long disgraced the waistcoat. How much better you would feel
If you had something cute on!
But although the dread white ants
Have played havoc with the pants,
I see you've got your old brown suit on!

IT'S you I mean, so don't put on a nonchalant air as if the matter didn't concern you! And don't try to wriggle out of things on the ground that your suit isn't brown.

Quite possibly it is bottle-green, one-time blue, or near-rust. But a mere accident of colour does not affect the fundamental fact that it is a rig-out in which no self-respecting crooner would be seen dead.

Unless, of course, you are one of those rare patriots who conscientiously spend a fifth of their income on their wardrobe. And these, as Mr. Thomas Dowell was moved to lament to the merchant tailors' conference at Liverpool, are few.

"Some £1,000-a-year business men do spend £200 on clothes," said Mr. Dowell. "But lots don't, because they're more proud of their wives than of themselves."

The habit of using the wife of one's bosom as a boarding upon which to advertise one's worldly success is, from the standpoint of tailors, far too prevalent.

This is all wrong. The plumage of the peacock is more gorgeous than that of the pea-hen, and the female wart hog cannot compare in beauty with the male. Why, then, should man disgrace the traditions of the animal kingdom by looking like one of his wife's poor relations?

☆

When skies are grey and life seems flat
A woman buys herself a hat,
And straight the world looks brighter!
But does a man, oppressed with care,
Decide to stand himself a pair
Of socks? Not him—the blighter!
A male in raiment new attired
(Unlike his missus, who's inspired
To oust some other tabby!)
Feels painfully self-conscious, for
His glad rags seem to make his poor
Old phiz look so dashed shabby!

Y. Z.

The Fatal Snapshot

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 19

holiday shot! You can't even walk down the street without being snapped by a street photog. . . ."

And *then* . . . then . . . Bill Rawlings had one of those brilliant flashes of inspiration which make the Scotland Yard detective the superior of his confrère in any other part of the world.

"Street photographers!" he shouted. "Street photographers! That's a chance!

"You know as well as I do that a gang of cameramen has been working the streets in Shepherd's Bush for the past two months.

"You know the fellows I mean. They snap you as you walk past and push a numbered coupon into your hand.

"If you like to send a bob up to their head office you can get a copy of the picture next day. Those fellows snap anyone and everyone.

"And, if either of the Williamses stuck their noses in the main streets of Shepherd's Bush while they were in the district, the chances are that one of those cameramen got a picture!"

★ Quickly he got through to his superiors and asked permission to secure a copy of every photograph taken in the streets of Shepherd's Bush while the Williamses were there.

"Go to it!" came back the answer. "You've got about one chance in a million. But, there may be a picture there. And you can't afford to overlook any clue, no matter how small!"

Three days later the inspector took possession of more than 12,000 photographs.

He passed them over to a squad of detectives with orders to pick out every one that resembled the description of either of the missing couple.

In this way, he rejected 10,500 pictures.

Commandeering the original negatives from which the remaining 1,500 had been printed, he had them made up into cinematograph film and proceeded to give his own "movie show," inviting the general public to attend.

But his principal guests were the neighbours and tenants of Mrs. Fortescue who had caught even the most fleeting glimpse of the mysterious Williamses.

★ Time after time the film was run through in the hope that some member of the audience would recognise a face.

Suddenly, a woman stood up in the back of the "theatre."

"That's them!" she shouted half hysterically. "That's them! I'd know them anywhere!"

She pointed dramatically to a photograph of a man and a woman which had been taken by street photographer George Miller.

Detective-Inspector Bill Rawlings had his picture!

There could be no doubt that it was the missing pair. The picture was recognised time and again.

Rawlings' next step was to order some tens of thousands of copies and circulate them throughout the country.

He had them thrust into the hands of milk roundsmen, bakers, postmen and newspaper vendors. He had them shown at theatre queues and coffee-stalls. He had them pasted up on police notice-boards. He had them printed, day after day, in the newspapers.

With the appearance of the missing couple firmly impressed on the minds of 8,000,000 Londoners, it was not long before he had gleaned a surprising mass of information—some good, but mostly bad!

His detectives took no fewer than 6,000 written statements from people who thought they knew something worth while!

Then a woman identified the picture as that of her husband, Alfred Stratford, and his sweetheart, Mary Ann Flynn, with whom he had run away some time before. It was whispered that Stratford was hiding in the Dalston area.

On October 3, Rawlings posted 70 plain clothes detectives up and down the road on either side of a bus stop in Dalston Lane.

Shortly after one o'clock Stratford swung lightly off the bus straight into the arms of the waiting detectives.

"I'm a police officer!" cautioned Rawlings. "Is your name Stratford?"

"Yes," came the ready answer.

Once more the detective spoke: "I want you for ——"

But, before he could complete the sentence, the murderer interjected:

"It's all right! I know!" he said simply.

★ Taken to Dalston Lane Police Station, Stratford broke down, made a voluntary confession and added a number of important details at which Rawlings could only guess. He even told the detective where to find his missing sweetheart.

Mary Ann Flynn lived up to the highest traditions of the old saying about "women in love."

Fighting like a tigress to save Stratford's life, she tried to take the full blame for the killing.

But no one believed her.

Divisional Detective-Inspector Bill Rawlings didn't!

Nor did the judge and jury which tried the case!

In November, Mr. Justice MacNaghten sent Stratford to the gallows for wilful murder, and Mary Ann Flynn, loyal to the last, went to eight years in jail for manslaughter.

RACE WITH "SILVER RING"

Fancies For The Autumn Double

HERE we are again trying to find the Autumn double, and it is no easier than in other years.

The French contingent in both Cambridgeshire and Cesarewitch is less strong by reason of scratchings. All in all, there does not seem to be any real danger from this quarter.

After careful consideration of the weights, I suggest, in the Cambridgeshire, that Carlisle (8 st 4 lb.) and Artist's Prince (8 st.) look reasonably good. These two stand as my first definite fancies.

In the Cesarewitch, I am much interested in the chance of Toreador III. The Ascot Stakes showed up his limitations, but the long-distance race at Newmarket should suit him well enough.

With 7 st. 11 lb. this four-year-old charge of T. E. Leader's may do the trick; though one must also consider Naval Display (8 st.), another four-year-old.

There is, too, Burdock (7 st. 7 lb.) from Boyd-Rochfort's stable. So far Burdock has done nothing in this country to justify his Irish reputation, but he is bred (Soldennis—Chardon), and the Cesarewitch may well be his "journey," despite other entries from the famous Newmarket stable.

"SILVER RING'S" CODE.

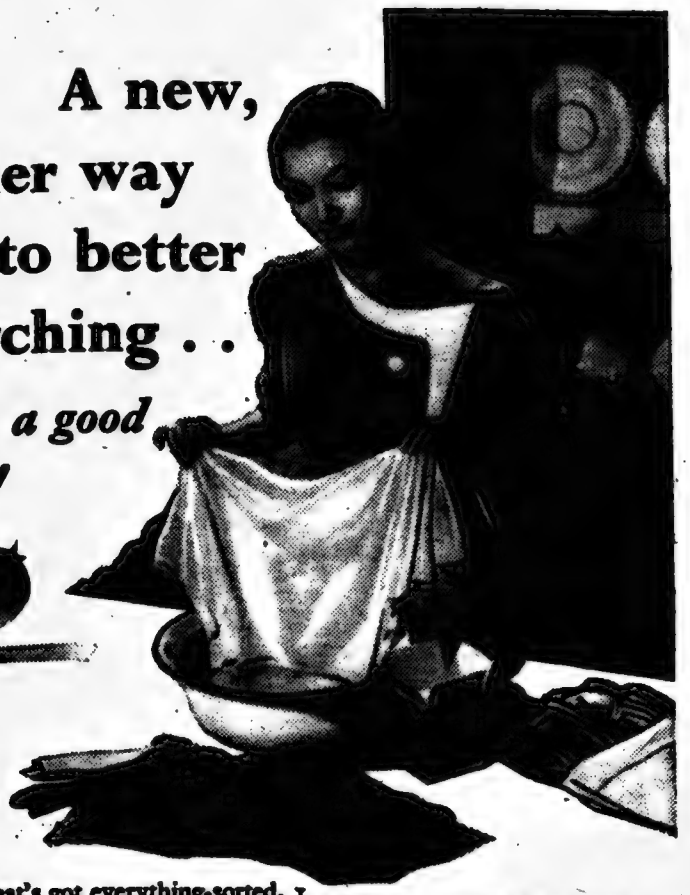
The Code covers racing from Thursday, September 15, to Wednesday, September 21.

B A K X U Z R 98 N 96 G E D V H J
I 95 S O Y 97 L W T F 94 M P Q C 93

In place of the letters or figures advertised in the *Sporting Life* and *Daily Herald*, read those above or below, as the case may be. Example: DLBHSMN would read PRICKET.

Where a double letter occurs in a name the figure 2 is substituted. KTX297M would read SNOOZE

A new, easier way to better starching . . *what a good idea!*



"That's got everything sorted, now I can begin. This Robin plan saves no end of time (*I shall get out this afternoon after all*). Now then, first there's the embroidered tablecloth that Granny gave me, then my aprons and Bob's collars (*I do hope he'll get that rise next week*). What's left? Oh, the shirts, pillowslips, my overall, Beryl's cotton dress — *and* nineteen hankies (*goodness, I've been busy today!*). But this new Robin way does make starching simple. No gloss to add, and what a finish!"

FREE An interesting booklet telling you how easy and economical Robin starching can be. You ought to have it.

Sort your washing into groups according to the degree of stiffness they require.

1 *Take 3 tablespoons of Robin Starch; mix to a cream with cold water, add boiling water — about a quart — stirring until the starch becomes clear.*

2 *A suitable strength is made by adding six pints of cold water. Dip and wring out the tablecloths, aprons and soft collars.*

3 *For the pillowslips, cotton shirts, overalls and children's cotton frocks, add seven more pints of water; or take about half of the starch left over and add four pints of cold water.*

4 *Finally for the handkerchiefs take a basinful of the remaining starch and an equal amount of water; this will give you the right weak starch for the hankies.*

Ironing. After wringing out the starched articles roll up in a dry towel, and leave for an hour or two. Always use a sufficiently hot iron.

COUPON RECKITT AND SONS, DEPT. 612, HULL. *Please send me a free copy of* "A Little Bird Told Me."

Name.....

Address.....

.....

Please write in CAPITAL *letters*

ROBIN *Starch*

GIVES WINGS TO YOUR IRON

Luxury Bedding Set *with a* FREE BEDSTEAD

Fill in and send this Order Form NOW

▶ Send me the advertised **LUXURY BEDDING SET** for which I enclose 4/- as first monthly payment. ▶ I agree to pay the balance at the rate of 1/- weekly until the sum of 7 gns. is paid.

NAME.....

ADDRESS.....

J.B. 17/9/38

FREE

FULL-SIZE OAK BEDSTEAD with this remarkable Bargain set

This wonderful bargain consists of "RESTINEASE" Junior Interior Spring Mattress and specially constructed spring base, without which no interior mattress is complete. The most completely satisfying bedding set obtainable and must not be confused with certain cheap articles on the market to-day.

FOR THE ALL-IN PRICE OF 7 Guineas OR

If Bolster and 2 Feather Pillows are required, 1 Guinea extra.

1/- WEEKLY

JAYS EASY TERMS

Worth	Weekly
£20	2/-
£40	4/-
£50	5/-
£100	10/-

Here is a Figured Oak Suite which combines smart appearance, fine quality and extreme utility. The Wardrobe is 4 ft. wide, the Dressing Table and Linen Chest carry six full-size drawers — and note the amazing bargain price **59.17.6** cr

1/- WEEKLY

This handsome Suite is upholstered in fine quality Dermide with loose Velveteen Cushions to seats. Deeply sprung, roomy and thoroughly well made. **59.17.6** cr

1/- WEEKLY

JAYS 6-POINT PLAN

- **LOWEST PRICES** brought about by Huge Production for over 170 branches.
- **3-WAY PROTECTION** against Death, Fire and Illness or
- **LOVELY FREE GIFTS** to customers of £10 or over.
- **SUPER QUALITY** 16 Factories making our Exclusive Designs.
- **EASIEST TERMS** 200 weeks to pay — No deposit.
- **GOODS MARKED PLAINLY** with prices and terms; guaranteed as represented and obtainable at every JAYS shop.

Send for full details of the benefits and very reasonable conditions. Our booklet "Tranquility" explains all.

Post this To day for JAYS Wonder Catalogue

Please send without obligation

- New Natural Colour Photography Catalogue
- Piano Catalogue
- Free Gift Catalogue
- Booklet — "Tranquility"

Cross out which does not apply.

NAME.....

ADDRESS.....

J.B. 17/9/38

Fill in name and address and post to us in ½d. stamped unsealed envelope.

JAYS FURNISHING STORES

248-249-250, TOTTENHAM COURT ROAD, W.1

(Phone Museum 8255-8256) (Oxford Street End)

MANCHESTER ..... 28-29-30, Oldham Street
BIRMINGHAM, 222, Coventry Road, Small Heath
SWANSEA ..... 33-34, High Street
LIVERPOOL ..... 38-39-42, Church Street
SHEFFIELD ..... The Moorhead
LEEDS ..... 5-6, Lower Briggate
NEWCASTLE ..... 55-57, Northumberland Street
BOURNEMOUTH ..... 100, Commercial Road
CAERNARVON ..... Castle Square
EDINBURGH ..... 39-40-41, Princes Street
EXETER ..... 103-104, Fore Street
GLOUCESTER ..... 99, Northgate Street
HASTINGS ..... 3, York Buildings
IPSWICH ..... 21, Carr Street
LUTON ..... 61, George Street
NORTHAMPTON ..... 22, Gold Street
READING ..... 47, Minster Street
WOKING ..... 11, The Broadway

170 OTHER BRANCHES.

A NEW RECIPE AGAINST COUGHS, COLDS & INFLUENZA

You can make it up Yourself.

Influenza colds and coughs are difficult to get rid of. Here is a remedy that will bring immediate relief. Ask your chemist for 1oz. of Parmint (Double Strength) and mix it with half a pint of hot water and a tablespoonful of sugar, syrup or honey. Stir well until completely dissolved. Take one tablespoonful four times per day. This brings immediate relief to the annoying cough, the clogged nostrils are cleared, the breathing becomes easier, and the Phlegm is cleared from the throat.

This recipe is very easy to make, economical and is pleasant to take, so that it is grand for children. Everybody who is troubled with coughs, or colds, in whatever form, must give this a trial. There is nothing better. Cut out this recipe to remind you to get one ounce of Parmint from your chemist and keep a bottle ready for the first cough or sneeze.

What's happened here?

"If a large star came too near our earth its attraction might overcome gravity. All loose material, including ourselves, would be drawn up into the star as part of a mighty whirlwind." A special illustrated feature in "Armchair Science," Now on Sale, conjures up how the end of the world might happen. This popular monthly shows you the wonders of Science in a fascinating, interesting way that all can understand.

Armchair Science 6d

36 ARTICLES—62 PICTURES

On Sale Everywhere

DEATH TO THE WHITE DEVIL!

He barred my way into the bungalow . . . "All white devils must die!"

READER'S STORY BY MRS. ANNE GREGORY, The Green, Horrabridge, South Devon

FEW white women could have been more isolated than I when I joined my husband at a mining camp in Malaya, taking my two young children with me.

Our little white bungalow was nearly fifty miles from Kuala Lumpur, and the only road to it was roughly cut through dense jungle.

And, at the time of my arrival, servants were almost unprocurable, for an epidemic of malaria had killed off the natives like flies.

Of course, there was not a doctor for miles.

To cap our problems, I fell ill with a burning temperature.

Hence the coming of Yang.

My husband, determined to find a cook, went down to Kuala Lumpur, and returned with the Chinese.

He was a repulsive individual with an evil face, elderly, indescribably dirty, and his wrinkled, yellow skin and red-rimmed eyes stamped him as a drug addict.

★ "Afraid he's the best I could get," said John apologetically.

"Frankly, I don't like the look of him, dear," I commented.

"I cook velly good," put in Yang. "I please the Tuan and Mem."

Yang certainly was a good cook, when he liked, but he soon slacked off when John was away at work.

He was lazy and lay for hours in the heavy sleep induced by drugs.

He served meals unwillingly and with a scowl. The children—Jackie, the elder, was only six—were terrified of him, and I must confess that I was, too, though I tried to hide my fear.

Wherever I went I saw his evil yellow face and his red-rimmed eyes, their black pupils dilated into inky pools of vacancy, or leering with horrid suggestion.

He followed me about in the garden, on the veranda, even into my bedroom on various pretexts, and I had to fight hard to keep my self-control.

Then, one evening, John came home and told me he must start out early next morning on a prospecting tour, and might be away in the jungle for a week.

I would have implored him not to leave us alone with Yang, but he looked so tired and worn that I had not the heart to worry him with what seemed only a woman's fears.

"If you like, take the children down to Kuala Lumpur," he suggested, "there's company there at any rate."

"Can we afford it?" I asked. I hesitated, for we were badly off, and it was a difficult, dangerous trip for a white woman alone. "I think it best to stay here."

"Yang will look after you all right," John replied, obviously relieved: "I will 'phone you every night, Anne—and—well, if necessary you have your revolver."

★ I mustered a smile.

"We'll be quite all right, darling," I said.

But I cannot say truthfully that I believed it.

As I stood on the veranda next morning and waved him farewell, I could have wept with loneliness.

That night the trouble started. Yang, half-crazy with drugs, lurched about the compound.

I locked myself in the children's room with the revolver and stayed awake all night.

Nothing happened.

Next day Yang followed me about even more closely than usual, but I carried the revolver with me and it had its effect.

It was two days later that Yang really broke out.

He was serving breakfast when he suddenly spat on the floor and muttered some insults.

I rose, determined to maintain discipline.

"Yang," I ordered, "go to your kitchen. I shall report you to the Tuan when he returns."

He laughed, sneeringly, and shuffled off. Tea-time produced no tea, so I decided to find out what he was up to, and foolishly forgot to take the gun with me.

He was packing his little bundle as though to leave.

This was strange, because Yang would not be likely to go until he was paid, and John paid him.

I did not realise his devilish cunning.

Relieved to think I had seen the last of him, I turned to mount the four steps which led back to the veranda.

With the speed of a snake, he seized one of my ankles and tripped me up.

As I fell my face struck the cement balustrade and I was badly dazed, but terror kept my wits at work.

With a twist I broke his grasp and clambered to my feet.

Immediately he darted for the steps and barred my way into the bungalow.

"I killee you, Mem," Yang lisped. "All ee white devils must die!"

He meant it, too. The brute was murder mad.

I told him to stand aside, but again he dashed at me, seizing me by the throat.

At this moment young Jackie ran out of the bungalow, saw what was happening, and began to scream.

Yang, surprised by the interruption, released his grip and I struggled away.

Jackie's cries were fainter now, and they came from the further side of the compound, where the camp police were.

★ Then Yang had me by the throat again. The blood roared in my ears. . . . The cook's face, like the mask of a demon, suddenly vanished in a great blackness.

When I opened my eyes all the horror of my experience came back, and I screamed, but now there were two Chinese women by my bedside.

My neck and arms were clawed, my nose was cut and bruised, one eye was swollen, and one of the women was bandaging a wound in my leg.

Then I heard a piping voice near at my side.

"Mummy," said Jackie, "I ran to the police and they let me talk to Daddy on the 'phone. He's coming home. Can I stay up to see him. . . .?"

Yang was captured and sentenced. But I owed my life to the swift, brown legs of my sturdy little son.

● *Have we had your story? "John Bull" invites readers to submit original stories of real-life adventure not exceeding 1,200 words, and written on one side of the paper only. £5 5s. is paid for each story published. A stamped addressed envelope should be sent with each contribution.*

WHEN YOUR HEAD IS DULL AND HEAVY

When your tongue is furred, your bowels costive, and you rise in the morning tired, with no relish for breakfast and dreading your work; when you are bilious, and unable to look at food; when you feel fit-for-nothing, and have no energy, no interest or ambition—*your stomach and liver are out of order.*

It may be the weather or overwork, errors in diet, or some natural weakness; but, whatever the cause, your stomach and liver need immediate help. Indigestion is poisoning your system and sapping your vitality. Mother Seigels Brand Digestive Syrup will surely help you. It will renew your appetite, stimulate your liver to healthy activity, regulate your bowels, make food nourish you, and give you new strength, new energy, new life. Test it to-day. Price 1/3 and 3/-.

on your paintwork!

When next you wish to clean your enamel paint, do it the 'Min' way. You'll find it quicker and easier. 'Min' removes dirt instantly and restores the brilliance of the enamel. Use 'Min' also for your highly polished furniture. Its lovely gloss will bring a new brilliance to your home. It's so much easier with

MIN CREAM

FOR ALL HIGHLY POLISHED SURFACES

TINS 6d. & 1/- OF ALL DEALERS. M/CR/10

Chiswick Products Ltd., London, W.4

New Way to End Catarrh

Dr. Blosser's introduces wonderful new formula—more economical, more effective than ever.

Doctors say that catarrh is one of the most dangerous of unsuspected diseases. Four out of five people suffer from it in some form. Usually it begins with a simple cold. Then it spreads to all the mucous membranes of the head, nose, throat, lungs and stomach, whence its poison spreads all over the system.

There is one sure way to end catarrh. Ordinary medicines cannot reach the infected parts, but Dr. Blosser's Cigarettes and Herbal Smoking Mixture cannot fail to. They are made of valuable medicinal herbs, and as you smoke them their warm vapour carries its soothing antiseptic properties into all the minute crevices of your respiratory system.

HOW TO PROVE IT

If you think you have the slightest trace of any catarrhal trouble, colds, asthma, bronchitis, etc., get a packet of the new cigarettes at any chemist to-day or send the coupon below for a free sample to try.

FREE SAMPLE PACKET

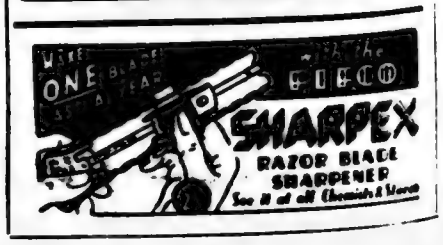
Dr. Blosser Ltd. (Dept. 121.N.W.), Temple Chambers, Temple Avenue, London, E.C.4. Please send me a free sample of Dr. Blosser's new Cigarettes.

Name .....

Street .....

Town .....

(Print with pencil very, very plainly.)



With the help of your doctor's prescription

GET BETTER AT Boots The Chemists

Your doctor gives you a prescription carefully balanced to suit *your* child's system: and the quantities of each ingredient must be followed faithfully to the tiniest fraction. So it's a relief to know that Boots will dispense your prescription with the most exact care; to know that in every branch there is a fully qualified chemist; and to know that the ingredients Boots use are always pure and fresh. Boots friendly and efficient service will help to put your mind at rest.

I FOUND THE WAY TO A LOVELY SKIN — THE PALMOLIVE WAY!
FRIENDS WERE ALWAYS TELLING ME
1
JOAN IT'S A PITY ABOUT YOUR COMPLEXION — WHY DON'T YOU SEE A BEAUTY SPECIALIST?
THEN THE BEAUTY EXPERT TOLD ME
2
THE LOVELY BLOOM OF YOUTH IS BOUND TO LAST WITH THOROUGH BUT GENTLE CLEANSING EVERY DAY. THAT'S WHY I SAY PALMOLIVE, THE SOAP MADE WITH GENTLE OLIVE OIL
THEN — I FOUND ROMANCE
3
TO THINK THAT I'VE KNOWN YOU FOR THREE YEARS AND NEVER REALIZED TILL NOW HOW LOVELY YOU REALLY ARE
AN ABUNDANT SUPPLY OF OLIVE OIL GOES INTO EVERY TABLET OF PALMOLIVE
4
3d per tablet
PALMOLIVE

THIS PROBLEM HAUNTS ME!

I RECEIVED a letter several days ago which has been haunting me ever since. I can't get it out of my mind.

When I am trying to read the newspaper, when I am on the point of falling asleep at night, I find myself thinking about it.

It is one of those problems to which there is only one honest answer.

But the reader who sent it stands at the cross-roads, doubting his own judgment.

Conscience tells him to go one way, and all the temptations of the devil try to lure him in the other.

This is the story:

A young man in the early twenties was engaged to a good-looking and virtuous young woman, but—for reasons which need not be explained now—he was obliged to go away for a time.

When he returned he found, to his dismay, that his girl had broken faith and was living a fast life with a fast set.

She had no time for her former lover.

Soon afterwards the girl married a very wealthy man and for some years lived in luxury.

Later she separated from her husband, but he made her a handsome allowance and she is still exceedingly well off.

Her lover remained single, tried to forget by plunging into business, but he had bad luck. He lost all his money; lost his job; and eventually found himself in poverty. The struggle and the failure had killed his spirit.

Her letter tempts him: Shall he choose honour or luxury?

"Now," he says, "she has the effrontery to write to me, fully aware of my position, to suggest that I form a *liaison* with her and share her fortune.

"All affection and respect for her died long since, and my nature revolts at the suggestion. Hence my appeal to you for counsel.

"Would this casting away of honour be worse than the almost complete destruction of morale that unemployment has caused?

"It boils down to this: either I continue to languish until I take the coward's way out, or I become independent by sacrificing all the ideals I have been taught to prize.

"I begin to doubt the wisdom of blindly adhering to the right code.

"Your calm and considered advice would decide one who is between the devil and the deep sea."

I HAVE already said that there is only one honest answer and the writer knows it.

He has no affection or respect for the woman. How then can he sell himself, body and soul, for the sake of money and comfort she can afford to give him?

He admits it would be dishonourable and that is the answer.

A hard one, I know; but the only one. He cannot accept such an offer. He must choose the uphill road and keep his self-respect.

No doubt the worldly-wise would tell him to take all he can get. He is a fool if he doesn't, and a rogue if he does.

But there is something in human nature which revolts against the whole idea.

It has many names, but the writer of the letter calls it "honour." Once forfeit this sense of honour and dry rot begins to destroy the character.

WHY has this story of temptation haunted me so much during the last few days?

I think the reason is that it is essentially a woman's temptation.

Men often have to choose between right and wrong, sharp practice and honesty, crooked and straight; but only occasionally are they faced with the alternatives of a life of bitter poverty and a life of luxury.

But a woman, particularly a good-looking woman, is constantly faced with precisely this kind of temptation.

On the one hand, lovely clothes, jewels, cars, servants, money to fling about; on the other hand, hard work, penury, ugly surroundings, and an unending struggle that destroys romance and threatens to undermine love itself.

And Honour stands beside her while she hesitates. Is she a fool to refuse the more comfortable existence? A rogue if she takes it?

Many are the letters I have received from women in this dilemma.

Here is a typical example which came recently:

"Two men wanted to marry me when I was twenty-two. One was a widower of thirty-five, who was in a good position and had money to burn.

"The other was nearer my own age, but he was earning only £3 10s. a week. Yet I married him because I loved him.

"One of my friends married the widower. She didn't love him at all, but she wanted the sort of life he could give her. She is far too grand for me nowadays.

"I see her in the street stepping from a car driven by a chauffeur, and I loathe the look she gives me.

"I wonder if I was a fool, missing the chance she took. I wonder most of all when the bills are coming in and we don't know how to meet them."

* * *

EVERYBODY has these doubts when times are hard. It is quite likely that her husband wonders why he didn't marry a wealthy widow.

But if they love each other they would not regret for more than a passing moment.

We marry for richer, for poorer; for better, for worse, and we can't have it all ways.

And there is one truth of enormous importance which the writer of the second letter has not learnt: the truth that West End flats, houses in the country, operas, theatres, dances, and all the rest of it soon begin to pall.

Artificial pleasure can be bought with a wad of notes, but natural happiness comes from within.

The woman who has no inner resources of happiness often wants to scream—even in the middle of her luxurious surroundings.

Is a woman to be called a fool because she declines to take the luxurious life when there is no love for the giver? She is *not*!

"Humanist"

invites you to seek his advice when you are worried or perplexed. Address your envelope to 93, Long Acre, London, W.C.2, enclosing a stamped envelope for reply. £1 1s. is paid for each letter quoted.

I've taken a NEW LEASE of LIFE thanks to this CORSET

Relief when you take off your corset is a thing of the past. This "FULL FIGURE" model gives relief when you put it on, so FREELY yet surely does it control sagging obesity. Send 1/- DEPOSIT (plus 6d postage) and try one on at home. Full price is 8/11 but pay balance in one sum or 2/- monthly. In super-quality tea-rose coutil, two front lacings ensure perfect fitting. Sizes up to 46" waist. Thousands acclaim this corset. Send name (Mrs. or Miss) & address with WAIST & HIPS measurements and ask for a "FULL FIGURE" Corset. Enclose crossed P.O. for 1/6 (Deposit and Postage). Satisfaction or deposit refunded.

AMBROSE WILSON LTD. 69/F, Ambrose House, 66 Vauxhall Bdg. Rd., S.W.1

The Greatest of These...

TRAGEDY OF A GOLDEN VOICE

KNOWN as "The Boy with the Golden Voice," young Gordon Reeves sang in St. Paul's Cathedral, and later won a scholarship to a famous public school, where he began to train for the church.

Then came the war, and he joined up. His health broke down and he was a patient in nineteen war hospitals before he was discharged as unfit.

Since that time he has had many jobs—for he can speak and write French, German, Latin and Greek—but now, a victim of tuberculosis, he is unable to work.

He and his wife live in two rooms, which look out on a blank brick wall.

They have a tiny war pension and an allowance from the Public Assistance Committee.

But they are being pressed for arrears of rent, and both are badly in need of clothing.

Will our readers do what they can to help this man, whose golden voice once thrilled thousands?

*

Donations should be earmarked "Golden Voice," and addressed to the Hon. Secretary, War Sufferers' Fund, 93, Long Acre, London, W.C.2. Where names and addresses are given they will be acknowledged.

Donations to our Fund are not subjected to deduction. All administration expenses are borne by JOHN BULL.

Phensic stops PAIN MORE QUICKLY MORE SAFELY

TWO TABLETS GIVE MAGIC RELIEF

To stop pain Doctors, Specialists and Nurses ask for something SAFE yet POWERFUL. For this reason they prescribe Phensic—2 Tablets of Phensic. High medical authority says of the effect of the four ingredients in Phensic:

"Cannot irritate the stomach. Induces quiet sleep. Improves pulse. Wards off fatigue. Action highly satisfactory. Successful in RHEUMATISM, MIGRAINE (severe headache), NEURALGIA, INFLUENZA, DYSMENORRHEA (periodic pain), and all nerve pains."

Get Phensic NOW from your chemist: 3d., 6d., 1/3, 3/- and 5/-

Phensic Brand

Pronounced 'FEN-ZIK'

The Wonderful Tablets that Drive out PAIN

NORMA KNIGHT's rise to stardom

EPISODE 15

Norma gives some advice to Gloria Greene

HEAVENS, THIS PLACE IS STUFFY! NO WONDER MY SKIN LOOKS LIKE A PIECE OF OLD LEATHER.
YOU'LL SOON LOSE THAT LOVELY COMPLEXION OF YOURS, I'M AFRAID, IN THE THEATRE.
NOT ME! KNIGHT'S CASTILE WILL STOP ME EVER GETTING TIRED SKIN.

Gloria Greene, who was playing the part of the elder sister in the play, was very friendly to Norma.

Knight's Castile

SPECIALLY MADE FOR THE FACE

4D PER TABLET U.K. ONLY

Don't let "Tired Skin" make you look older than you are. Keep your skin fresh and young with Knight's Castile as Norma does.

KC 222-364-38 JOHN KNIGHT LIMITED, LONDON, E.16. Soap Makers since 1810

15,000 FREE ALUMINIUM TEAPOTS

Already posted to users of

BOURNVILLE COCOA

Already posted

140,000 PAIRS OF SCISSORS

They'll last a lifetime, these forged steel, chromium-plated, 6½" Household Scissors. Gift No. 772. Only 17 coupons and the postman brings them. Other useful gifts include Ironing Boards, Aluminium Kettles, Electric Irons and Coal Cauldrons.

120,000 CUPS & SAUCERS

Already posted

These sets of 3 English Cups and Saucers are an immensely popular Gift because they're so useful and such fine coupon value. Only 27 coupons and they're yours. Gift No. 1075.

CHOCOLATE GALORE

Look! Only 19 coupons!—½ lb. Milk Marzipan Filled Block; ½ lb. Turkish Delight Filled Block; ½ lb. Caramello Filled Block; ½ lb. Coffee and Truffle Filled Block; ½ lb. Peppermint Creme Filled Block. Gift No. 1057. 19 COUPONS

The postman will bring you these lovely free gifts, too. Just save 35 Bournville Cocoa Coupons and Cadbury's post this teapot to you. It's in heavy gauge aluminium, 1¼-pint capacity, fitted with black bakelite handle and knob—a coupon bargain! Gift No. 834. There are hundreds of wonderful gifts to choose from, too—nearly 200 of them:—leather purses, electric irons, turkish towels, cups and saucers. There are gifts for your family, gifts for your friends and gifts for yourself. Send for a copy of the Bournville Cocoa Gift Book and see the variety there is. A free coupon comes with the book. Fill in the form NOW and post it TO-DAY!

FREE COUPON with this gift book

Start collecting your coupons to day

POST FORM FOR YOUR FREE COPY

To 'NEW GIFTS', CADBURY, BOURNVILLE.
Please send me the new 44-page Bournville Book of Gifts with free coupon. (Please write in BLOCK LETTERS).

*Name*_____

*Address*_____

Post in unsealed envelope (postage ½d.). This offer applies to Great Britain and Northern Ireland only.

LUNCH AT ONE . .

"She was a natural blonde with a pair of brown eyes set in a heart-shaped face of almost spiritual beauty . . ."

I FIRST noticed the girl because she wasn't like any of the other women in the restaurant.

They were the typical one o'clock crowds, an artificial bunch, waved, curled, massaged, groomed to a nicety—which is all very well, except you rarely want to look at them twice.

But the girl was a natural blonde, with a pair of grave, brown eyes set in a heart-shaped face of almost spiritual beauty.

The young man opposite her belonged to another world.

His clothes were right, his hair-cut was right, everything about him spoke of ease, leisure, and the traditional education which teaches men not so much to find a place for themselves in the world, as to fill a place already there.

★ They were in love, but not happily, that much was obvious.

Yet they were in love to the point of obliviousness to everything going on around them.

Now and again he slid his hand across the table and slipped it over hers, with a reassuring gesture which failed to convince either of them, but brought a would-be courageous smile hovering round her lips.

They were at the coffee stage of their meal when he rose, and I heard him say, "I'll go and ring them up now, Joan! And I'll tell them to count me right out."

She smiled up at him a little shakily.

"I shan't 'phone from here. I'll go to a call-box. I'll be back in five minutes and we'll go to a cinema or something."

She nodded and he left her.

Five minutes passed and I carried on a desultory conversation with the woman I was with.

Ten minutes, fifteen, and the girl continued to sit there, staring at the door as if she were hypnotised by something which no one but she could see.

We had finished our lunch and my companion had an appointment at three.

"You go on," I said, "I'm in no hurry. I'm going to have a cigarette and some more coffee."

Somehow I couldn't go at that moment. I *had* to wait till that boy came back.

So I, too, was left alone at my table.

The restaurant was emptying. After the rush of the last two hours the waiters were hanging about in little groups waiting for the stragglers to go.

The girl's eyes, I noticed, were wide with anxiety and her lips were trembling.

She was no longer looking at the door, but darting nervous, apprehensive glances at the people around her.

Her hands were twisting and untwisting in her lap, and when I saw that she was likely to be overcome by her distress I rose from my table and went across.

Sitting down as if I knew her, I said quietly, "Pretend you know me."

She gave a quick, fleeting smile in response, and I said, "I don't want to butt in, but I couldn't help noticing that something had gone wrong."

"Yes," she said in a sort of sob.

"You're left with the bill and no money," I said. "Is that it?"

"Part of it . . . but something must have happened to him. He would never leave me like this unless . . . unless . . ."

"Unless what?"

"Oh, I don't know," she said in a low voice, "I'm terrified. I've been terrified for days, never knowing what was going to happen next."

"Will he come back?" I asked.

"I don't know," she whispered. "We can't stay here much longer, can we? We're the only people left."

"No, we must go," I said. "Let me have your bill. How much money have you?"

Their bill was nearly thirty shillings for lunch and wine.

"I've nothing near that," the girl said. "I've only three and fourpence in my bag. I know, because I've just counted it!"

So I settled her bill and that relieved the immediate anxiety. She gave me her name and address and even her telephone number, and assured me that Rod, this boy she was engaged to, would return me the money immediately and that he would be very grateful to me.

"It's the last thing in the world he would do on purpose," she said. "That's what makes me so scared. Where is he? What's happened to him?"

"Why don't you go to a police station?" I suggested.

At that she froze up instantly. "Oh, no!" she breathed in a sort of horror, said a quick good-bye to me and hurried away.

The affair hung round my mind for the rest of the afternoon and about six o'clock I felt impelled in some strange way to ring the girl up.

I dialled the number she had given me and by one of those freak coincidences I found myself switched on to a line already engaged.

When I heard the name Rod, nothing would have induced me to put up my receiver, however much I was aware of being an eavesdropper.

It was a curiously menacing voice on the line. It spoke cultured English, but with a faint trace of American accent, like that of an Englishman who has caught tricks of intonation from a longish spell over there.

★ "We've got Rod," he was saying, "and it's no use making a fuss, Joan. I'm sorry about your lunch, but it was a question of getting him then or letting him slip through our fingers altogether. . . ."

"Rod won't do it," Joan's voice came through. "He promised me. He left me at lunch-time to telephone you that it was off. He's finished with you. All of you."

A low, sardonic laugh came over the wire.

The voice went on:—"When one forms a partnership like ours there's no withdrawal. Rod's in this up to his neck."

"He isn't in anything with you!"

"I'm not going to argue, Joan. And I don't like detailed telephone conversations." He took on the sharp, staccato tone of someone barking out an order, "Bring his dress clothes—white tie—to the Hertford Street flat by 7.30 to-night. We're dining at the Barchester at nine—with Miller. Do you understand?"

"Yes," Joan answered nervously.

★ "No mistakes! If his father gets to hear of this, then he gets to hear about Rod's last venture—our version of it. Rod's future won't be worth much then."

Then came the sharp, final click of a receiver being hung up.

This was no time for the conventional minding of one's own business.

I had been led into the situation by a sequence of events that seemed as deliberate as if signposts had been put up showing me where to go.

Without another second's hesitation I seized my hat and coat, ran out, hailed the first taxi I saw and gave the driver Joan's Bloomsbury address.

I don't know whether she was surprised to see me or not. I think not.

She had been weeping, and the divan

(Continued on page 32)

My Strangest Experience

LESLEY STORM

famous woman novelist,

tells how she foiled Mayfair's Gilded Crooks

PACKAGE FREE
BAD NERVES
CAUSE WEAK HEARTS.

If you have any indications of Nerve or Functional Heart Weakness such as Palpitation, Tobacco Heart, Shortness of Breath, Dizziness, Fainting, Fullness in the Throat, Anæmia, Pains around the Heart or under the left shoulder, allow us to send you a Free supply of "Oxien" Brand TABLETS and testimonials from people who have been cured.

THE GIANT OXIE CO., LTD. (Dept. 222T.W.), Temple Chambers, Temple Avenue, London, E.C.4.

Gentlemen.—Please send me, without any cost to me, the trial supply of OXIEN, as advertised.

NAME .....

STREET .....

CITY OR TOWN .....

OXIEN PREPARATIONS are on sale at all the leading chemists. NEW SIZES—greater value.

IT MAY SAVE YOUR LIFE

OXIEN TABLETS

PILES!

Have you heard how splendid is the healing, soothing balm, Man Zan? A specially prepared, soothing, healing unguent for blind, bleeding, internal or external piles. Sold in clean-to-use, special applicator tubes, from all chemists. Price 3s. End the maddening pain and irritation of pile trouble for good with

Man Zan

Brand PILE REMEDY

To end Constipation—Take De Witts Brand Little Laxative Pills. Price 1s.

RHEUMATISM

Doctor's serious statement

"Rheumatism slays more people and brings more suffering than cancer and consumption together." Many a Rheumatic sufferer had a shock recently on reading this statement by a doctor in a daily newspaper. For few people outside medical circles realise the full gravity of the scourge. Not for nothing has a great Specialist described Rheumatism as Public Danger No. 1.

The chief danger lies, of course, in neglect, for, as the doctor first quoted says, "every time Rheumatism licks a joint, it bites the heart and leaves scars that may cripple it for the rest of its shortened life."

But what is the victim to do? Well, *thousands*, rich and poor, have gained welcome relief by taking a teaspoonful of Fynnon Salt in a tumblerful of water every morning. This agreeable daily drink (there is no unpleasant taste to cover up) is known as the Spa Treatment at Home. Fynnon Salt, you see, contains the powerful anti-Rheumatic Spa Water elements of Sodium, Potassium and Lithium, which "tone" liver and kidneys, expel the painful Uric Acid and cleanse the blood. Soon, instead of that terrible pain and stiffness, you enjoy the suppleness and breezy spirits of buoyant inner health. Large tins 1/3.

SILF

Brand Obesity Tablets

Reduced Bust - 8 ins.
Reduced Hips - 6 ins.
Reduced Waist - 9 ins.

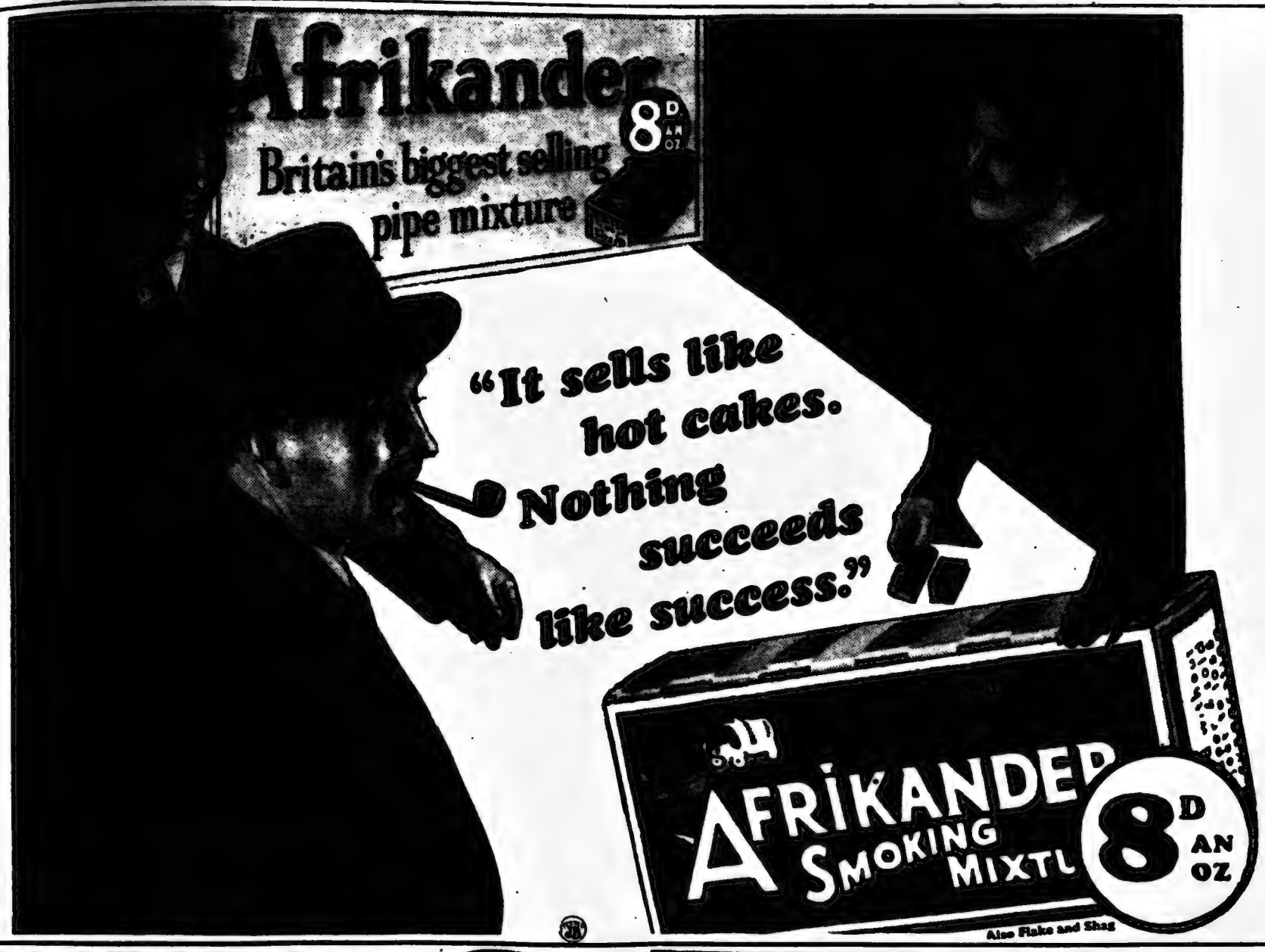
Grateful lady says :—

"I thought you would be interested to know how your wonderful Silf reduced my weight from 12st. to 8st. 7lbs. My measurements were :—Bust 42 ins., Hips 42 ins., and Waist 34 ins. Now my measurements are :—Bust 34 ins., Hips 36 ins., and Waist 25 ins., so you can see for yourself the marvellous difference."

THERE'S NO NEED TO BE STOUT—no need to starve yourself, take dangerous drugs, nor pursue body-straining exercises. Just take SILF Brand OBESITY TABLETS—the SURE and safe way to SLIMNESS. 'SILF' improves your health as it also keeps your weight down. Guaranteed harmless. All chemists, 1/3, 3/- and 5/- per box, or post free by sending the price to

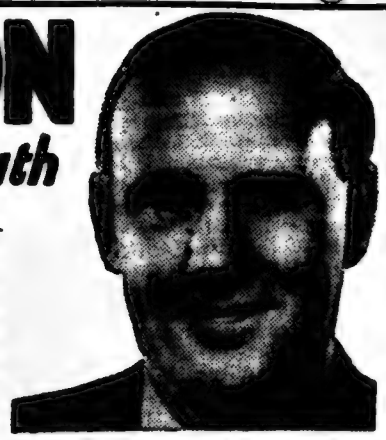
THE SILF Co., Ltd. (Dept. 63 G)
39, SHAFTESBURY AVENUE, LONDON, W.1.

No proprietary rights are claimed in the preparation of this remedy.



DIGESTION

..starts in the mouth



The food you eat may be divided into three classes, carbohydrates, proteins and roughage. Carbohydrates, such as bread and potatoes, form the bulk of our food and should be very thoroughly masticated, because the juices necessary for their digestion are contained in the saliva with which these foods should be well mixed before being swallowed. The reason you should not drink with meals is that any fluid taken with meals reduces the strength of the digestive power of the saliva. The digestive juices for carbohydrates must be alkaline, that is why Moorland Indigestion Tablets, which are alkaline, slowly dissolved in the mouth, help to digest bread, pastry and potatoes before they reach the stomach. Moorland Brand Indigestion Tablets are famous the world over for relieving indigestion, heartburn, acidity and all stomach troubles. You can eat Moorlands like sweets any time of the day.

IMPORTANT.

Moorland Tablets contain 15 ingredients, all necessary to relieve indigestion at once and gradually remove its cause. These ingredients are essential in everyday diet. Many present-day factory-produced foods are deprived of their natural salts, while the valuable salts of calcium in vegetables are boiled away. Moorland Tablets contain calcium and other essentials to good health. Moorland Tablets bring the system back to good health —appetite returns, over-acidity disappears.

Take two MOORLAND Tablets any time and eat what you like

READ THESE AMAZING TRIBUTES TO MOORLAND TABLETS . . . selected at random from many hundreds of unsolicited testimonials.

"CAN NOW EAT WITHOUT PAIN"

I feel I must write and tell you the good I have derived since taking your Moorland Tablets. They have given me more relief than any other indigestion remedy I have tried. The first box acted like magic—I found that I could eat practically anything without suffering the slightest discomfort afterwards. Eating, now, has become a real pleasure.—E. C. C. (Cardiff).

"MADE ME A NEW MAN"

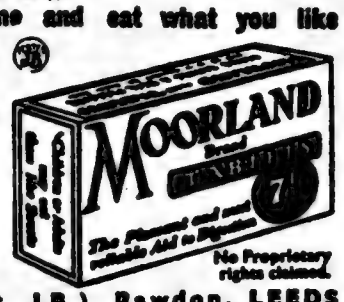
Moorland Tablets have worked wonders with my terrible suffering. I was off my food and short of breath. After taking Moorlands I can eat anything and am now feeling a new man. Moorland Indigestion Tablets have done me more good than any other medicine.—J. C. (Grimsby).

MOORLAND
BRAND
INDIGESTION TABLETS

At all Chemists: 7½d. in cardboard cartons (50 tablets) 1/3 flat pocket tins (110 tablets)

FREE Send 1½d. in stamps to cover cost of postage and packing for packet (or handbag) sample tin and Diet Chart to:

W. B. CARTWRIGHT, LTD. (Dept. J.B.), Rawdon, LEEDS



No Proprietary rights claimed.

Sells

FOR BARGAINS——

Turn to "JOHN BULL'S Shop Window" Page

——See pages 2 and 3!

HAIR WHY LOSE YOUR HAIR?

Grow It Like This

BEWARE OF BALDNESS. **It begins when** your hair falls and *goes on falling*, combing or brushing out *faster* than it grows. But don't think your hair is DYING. HAIR NEVER DIES. When there is loss of hair, patchy or complete baldness, **the roots are weak and inactive.** They fall asleep. **Wake them up with Kotalko.** Miss Mathieson, Mr. Hayes and thousands more whose heads had advanced to the baldness stage have proved that their **hair-roots** were only dormant **awaiting the right stimulation.**

Save & Take Care of Your Hair

NO MAN is handsome—NO WOMAN is attractive—who loses hair. In men **a good head of hair is a sign of virile health.** In women luxuriant, lustrous hair is irresistibly attractive. BEWARE of hair tonics or dressings that "clog" the hair-mouths of the scalp. BEWARE of soaps or shampoo powders which after use leave a soapy film on the hair. **Kotalko and Kotalko Soap free the Scalp** from all hair pore-cloggings, **soften** hardening scalp *deep down* to the hair-roots and **revive** vigorous hair life and growth. NEW THICK, LUSTROUS HAIR **can be yours.**

I WAS BALD
Now a Full Growth
"I used Kotalko . . . at last the whole of my head was covered with a full growth of hair as it used to be."
T. HAYES.

Give Your Hair "New-Life"

MAKE UP YOUR MIND to save and improve your hair's growth and beauty with

KOTALKO
TRUE HAIR GROWER
and
Kotalko Soap

"My hair was very thin and full of dandruff," writes Miss D. Mathieson. "After I had used Kotalko for a few weeks there was a noticeable improvement. My hair is now thick and wavy."

100,000
TRIAL PACKAGES

By return of post you can begin waking up and strengthening sleepy and weak hair-roots. POST COUPON BELOW for Trial Package of Kotalko and Kotalko Scalp and Hair Soap. Follow "Directions," then you will quickly see NEW HAIR GROWING.

FILL IN THE COUPON BELOW & POST NOW

DOUBLE TEST

To JOHN HART BRITTAIN LTD., (53.KE), 9, Percy Street, London, W.1.

I want a testing sample of Kotalko and a sample tablet of Kotalko Soap, for which I enclose 3d. in stamps.

Name .....

Address .....

.....

Difficult CHINS

The Presidential Chin

Those chins whose wagging shakes the world have indeed to be carefully shaved. Who can say what might happen should a president or a ruler come to his desk one morning with chin gashed or harshly shaved, and his temper on edge? Secret history shows that far smaller things have started wars. Your word may not be law, even within your own home, but you are at least the ruler of your chin's destiny. Give it a New Deal. Buy a Vinolia Shaving Stick. 125 perfect shaves for 9d. and a bakelite drainer case, too.

9d

VINOLIA

SHAVING STICK

REFILL STICK 7½d

Use Vinolia Talcum after shaving for the perfect finishing touch. 1/3 a large canister.

VINOLIA Co., Ltd., LONDON. VSS 72/118

The Deadly Attacks of STOMACH ACID

That feeling of discomfort you get after a meal—is it as trivial as you think, or is it a warning of worse to come? That is often how the most agonising stomach disorders begin. It is just the result of too much acid in the stomach. Easily put right, but unless you do put it right, an insidious attack begins on the delicate digestive organs. Increasing pain and heartrending difficulties in eating soon make life a misery, and finally the dreaded gastric or duodenal ulcer may appear.

You would be wise to stop the trouble at the beginning, with a few doses of Maclean Brand Stomach Powder mixed in milk or water. This famous remedy provides the perfectly balanced alkalies you need to neutralise the excess acid, to soothe and protect delicate stomach tissue, and gently to restore to you the comfort of natural digestive action.

To make sure of the soothing relief of Maclean Brand Stomach Powder, look for the signature "ALEX. C. MACLEAN." Maclean Brand Stomach Powder is only genuine with that signature on bottle and carton. Sold only in 1/3, 2/- and 5/- bottles of Powder or Tablets, and handy pocket tins of Tablets, 9d. Never sold loose.

SOLID ZAM-BUK

In addition to Zam-Buk Ointment for external piles you can now obtain Zam-Buk soluble suppositories for *inward use*. Ask your chemist for Zam-Buk Suppositories, 1/3 a box. Left in position at night they cure while you sleep.

CURES PILES

THE HUMAN MACHINE

FACE YOUR DIFFICULTIES

THE Duke of Wellington lived a long time ago; but people who lived a long time ago often have a great deal to teach us if we happen to come across their ideas.

This story of the Duke's, told in his own words, takes a deal of beating:—

"When I was following a Rajah in India, we came to a great sandy plain, to cross which was impossible with the enemy's cavalry hovering about us.

★

"The spies said there was a river in front which I could not cross as it had no bridges, and that I must therefore make a detour to the right or the left.

"I, however, took the cavalry and pushed on to the river, till I was near enough to take a view of it with a spy-glass, when I saw that there were two villages opposite each other, on different sides of the river.

"I immediately said to myself, 'People would never be fools enough to build two towns immediately opposite on a great river if they could not get from one to the other.'

"So I moved on, and sure enough there was a bridge between the two. We crossed it and licked the Rajah.'

One could write a whole book about the morals contained in this little story; but a few things stick out a mile.

The first is that if you want to know what a supposed difficulty really looks like, go right up to it and boldly stare it in the face.

It is amazing how many difficulties melt on a close view.

The second point that stares you in the face is the value of thought—the importance of using your intelligence to get you out of a hole.

★

Observation, reason and deduction—how much better guides to action these are than blind, unreasoning panic!

And, finally, don't let anyone on earth tell you that something you want to do cannot be done.

We should not be living in what we call "civilisation" if thinkers, inventors and craftsmen had listened to the multitude of fools who are waiting round every corner to tell their brainier neighbours that "it can't be done"!

LUNCH AT ONE

(continued from page 30)

in her tiny bed-sitting-room was crumpled as if she had been lying there sobbing her heart out.

I made no bones about what had happened. I told her about the telephone and how it had seemed such an odd coincidence that there might be something in fate after all, though I wasn't the kind to hold much brief for sheer chance.

Rod had a flat above hers, she told me. "He's very broke," she explained. "And he's quarrelled with his father—about me."

"It seems to me," I said, "that a girl like you is what that young man has been waiting for."

★

"His father doesn't think so," she said quietly. "He's furious because Rod wants to marry me."

"Has he met you?" I asked.

"No," she said, "but he knows I'm not of Rod's class—or anything like that."

Looking at her, it occurred to me that he would just have to see her to forget all about the class nonsense.

But their marriage wasn't the matter on hand at the moment, so I said nothing.

"What else is wrong?" I asked bluntly. "Why have you to take Rod's dress clothes to a flat in Hertford Street at half past seven?"

She hesitated for a moment, stared out of the window, then suddenly wheeled round.

"There are several of them," she said, "young men like Rod—public school and of good families.

"They're all trying to make money quickly and easily, and they laugh at any ideas about honesty and being straight with people. They think that's suburban.

"And they think they can either avoid the law or get round it by influence if they're caught."

She curled up on her little divan bed and leaned forward eagerly. "Rod's let himself be caught up with them for the last six months. Now they're trying to get a man from the North of England—Miller, the man they're taking out tonight—they're trying to get him to put about £20,000 into a film distribution scheme.

"They've been working on the idea for as long as Rod's known them, and it's as crooked as can be. They need Rod because his name carries weight. Wedgewood-Hall is his surname."

★

I knew it, of course. It was one of the famous names of banking and finance, and I began in some way to see daylight.

"They're dining at the Barchester, aren't they?" I asked.

"Yes."

"So are we," I said.

"Take his dress clothes to the flat and say nothing. Not even to Rod if you see him alone."

There was an urgency about the situation which completely overrode my natural diffidence and my usual attitude of unconcern with what happens to be no business of mine.

I felt that it was a case of all or nothing. It was a crisis and it wasn't to be met with half-measures.

So leaving Joan to go to the flat in Hertford Street I went straight to the Regent's Park house of Sir Albert Wedgewood-Hall and asked to see him.

It was six o'clock and he hadn't returned from the City. I would wait, I said, the matter was urgent. At last he arrived

After half an hour's tussle with him and his age-old prejudices I arranged that he should dine with Joan and me at the Barchester at 9.30.

I deliberately left the affair wrapped in mystery, so that there should be no premature explosion.

I didn't say who Joan was, or what exactly his son was up to, dining with the gang and Mr. Miller.

What I did arrange was that we should have the table next to them, and they were already at the second course of their dinner when we sat down.

I must say they met our appearance with considerable aplomb. I noticed the twitching jaw muscles of the man with the American accent as introductions took place, but on the surface the impact was nothing more than a social encounter.

We joined forces on Mr. Miller's suggestion.

★

Our table was placed in line with theirs and we settled down to a jolly evening, in spite of the restraint between Rod and his father, and the latter's embarrassment when it dawned on him that Joan was the girl he had objected to.

The men's names were Ames, Leader and Drew—and they were all of them of the same correct social background.

Even to me, Miller looked easy prey. Rich, vain, truculent, purse-proud and a social climber. They had chosen their victim carefully.

It was left to me to dance with him and before we were twice round the floor I told him a story of my own.

Young Wedgewood-Hall, I said, was not in this. He was watching proceedings on behalf of a client of his father's.

The others, Ames, Leader and Drew, were the biggest crooks in London.

If Miller had any sense, I said, he'd arrange for an urgent message to reach him from the North, or he'd discover business in Paris or anything he liked.

I warned him not to change his expression, but to carry the matter to a conclusion with something of the suavity of his companions.

He managed pretty well and a message arrived from his secretary just as the cabaret was due to begin.

The party somehow disintegrated then and the four of us—Rod and his father, Joan and I—went back to Wedgewood-Hall's house in Regent's Park.

We sat there till nearly five in the morning threshing out the whole affair with a thoroughness that left not one point or one motive in doubt.

I have never heard so much talk, never realised how far wrong things could go for lack of such talk.

I left with Joan at five when the summer dawn was already flooding the park, and in the hall as we went out Rod's father stooped and kissed her on the forehead. It was an emotional moment which implied his acceptance of many things.

★

Within three months Rod and Joan were married and the boy was working with his father. Within six, Ames and Leader were in Wormwood Scrubs and Drew had leapt from an aeroplane in Switzerland after an order had gone out for his extradition.

It was the nearest I had ever come, or ever hope to come, to gangster activities.

I have a memento of the episode in a gold cigarette-case which reached me from Paris. An inscription says: "With my gratitude—Henry B. Miller."

I never fail to push it under Rod's nose when I go to visit them. Joan has asked me to leave it to her in my will. . . .

Another "Strangest Experience" Next Week

Test Your Wits

P	O	S	

One more letter is required in the vacant space above to complete a word aptly answering the Clue, "Artist sometimes assists model to get good one."

It did not take you long to solve that little problem, did it? Half an hour's common-sense thinking will complete all your Answers for this week's JOHN BULL *Crossword on pages 36 and 37, yet your reward may be £1,000 cash and £8 Weekly for Life!*

What is in those drops of Phosferine

that gives them such rejuvenating power?

Also in tablet form. There is no difference, except in form, between liquid and tablet Phosferine. The tonic contents are the same.

There is no secret about it—on every carton and bottle of PHOSFERINE—the medicinal ingredients of this wonderful tonic are detailed, and any doctor will tell you that the medicinal value of each and all is beyond question.

Several of these ingredients are often prescribed separately for various states of nervous debility. It is their carefully-proportioned *combination* which gives PHOSFERINE its remarkable efficacy in ordinary cases of nerve disorder.

Whenever you are conscious of strain—whether from work, or worry, or from your social obligations—take to PHOSFERINE at once. By so doing, you will not only find yourself once more fit to "stay the pace" but you will ward off that still worse state which neglected nerve-strain inevitably brings about.

Sleeplessness, nervous indigestion, 'nerviness', irritability, neuralgia, headaches and what is commonly called "that tired feeling"—these are all warnings that your nerves are over-strained and *need regenerating with* PHOSFERINE. In these days of rush and struggle you are a very lucky person if you do not actually need PHOSFERINE NOW.

Every Chemist sells it — and most of them recommend it.

PHOSFERINE

BRAND TONIC

The Greatest of all Tonics

for	*for*	*for*	*for*
DEPRESSION	BRAIN-FAG	INFLUENZA	ANAEMIA
HEADACHE	NEURALGIA	RHEUMATISM	DEBILITY
INDIGESTION	SLEEPLESSNESS	SCIATICA	NEURASTHENIA

From Chemists, TABLETS *or* LIQUID, 1/3, 3/- *and* 5/-

The 3/- size is nearly four times the 1/3 size; you save almost 2/-.

(A 6d. trial size of PHOSFERINE TABLETS is now obtainable—*Not available in Eire*)

WARNING: THE PUBLIC IS WARNED AGAINST PURCHASING WORTHLESS IMITATIONS

C.F.H.

Housewives—

Get this FREE BOOKLET *"A Little Bird Told Me"!*

Contains Many Helpful Suggestions

WOMEN readers are offered the opportunity of securing a free useful and interesting little booklet entitled "A Little Bird Told Me." It is offered free by the makers of the famous Robin Starch and tells you how easy and economical starching can be. Simply fill in the coupon on page 25, or, if you prefer, write, mentioning "John Bull," to Reckitt & Sons, Dept. 612, Hull. Accept this free offer now, while you think of it.

Before buying your Radio—

Get Particulars of

the Latest BUSH BUTTON RADIO!

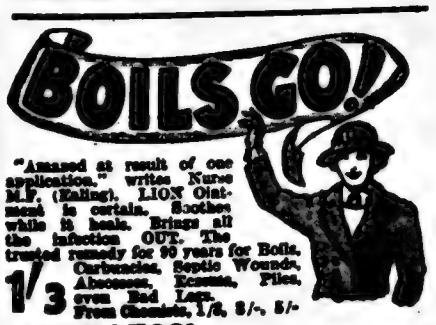
BEFORE buying your radio turn to p. 4 and fill in the Coupon for full particulars of the new and latest Bush Button-tuning Radio Receivers. The Model illustrated, the P.B.53, is a 5-Valve All-Wave Superhet for A.C. mains operation. 10 Press Buttons give choice of stations. It can be obtained on popular payment terms of only a few shillings a week. Send the Coupon Now for full particulars.

---

7 real shaves FREE!

If you have not yet tried Parke-Davis Shaving Cream send for a 7-day free sample of this delightful Shave-aid to Dept. 226/76, Euthymol, 50 Beak Street, London, W.1.

PARKE DAVIS Shaving Cream



"Amazed at result of one application," writes Nurse M.F. (Ealing). LION Ointment is certain. Soothes while it heals. Brings all the infection OUT. The trusted remedy for 90 years for Boils, Carbuncles, Septic Wounds, Abscesses, Eczema, Piles, even Bad Legs. From Chemists, 1/3, 3/-, 5/-

1/3

BURGESS' LION OINTMENT

For the Blood, Veins, Arteries and Heart

Take it!

The Wonder Tablet

-And Stop Limping

DON'T let leg troubles cripple you. Take Elasto, the Great New Biochemical Remedy *that cures through the blood*, and have done with enforced rest, worry, suffering and expense. Leg aches and pains soon vanish when Elasto is taken. Painful, swollen (varicose) veins are restored to a healthy condition, skin troubles clear up, leg wounds (bad leg) become clean and healthy and quickly heal, inflammation and irritation are soothed, rheumatism simply fades away, and the whole system is braced and strengthened. This is not magic, *although the relief does seem magical;* it is the natural result of revitalised blood and improved circulation brought about by Elasto, *the tiny tablet with wonderful healing powers.*

Everybody is Asking—What is Elasto?

This question is fully answered in an interesting Booklet, which explains in simple language the Elasto method of *curing through the blood.* Your copy is Free, together with a generous Free Sample, see coupon below. Suffice it to say here that Elasto is not a drug, but a vital cell-food, which MUST be present in the blood to ensure complete health. It restores to the blood the vital elements which combine with the blood albumin to form organic elastic tissue and thus enables *Nature* to restore elasticity to the broken-down and devitalised fabric of veins, arteries and heart, and so to re-establish normal, healthy circulation, *without which there can be no true healing!* The health of every organ and tissue of the body depends upon healthy cellular activity, and to ensure this, vigorously circulating, oxygen-rich blood is absolutely essential. NINE TIMES OUT OF TEN THE REAL TROUBLE IS BAD CIRCULATION.

Read What Users of Elasto Say:

"*I have suffered years of agony with varicose veins and phlebitis, but thanks to Elasto, my leg is now completely cured.*"
"*Cured my rheumatism and neuritis.*"
"*Thrombosis gone; legs better and less swelling.*"
"*Completely cured my varicose ulcers.*"
"*After being indoors for 18 months I can now walk quite well. My heart is stronger and all the pain has left my legs.*"
"*Rheumatoid arthritis gone; I have never felt better.*"
"*My piles are gone, my legs are better and I feel better in my general health.*"
"*Elasto has quite cured my eczema.*"
"*I had suffered for years from a weak heart, but Elasto cured me.*"
"*The stinging sensations I used to get in my left arm and leg (Arterio-Sclerosis) are quite gone, and my general health is much improved.*"
"*Varicose veins quickly cured after 12 years of useless bandaging.*"
"*Had rheumatism so badly I could hardly walk, but Elasto cured me.*"
"*The swelling from ankles to thighs has entirely gone, and I can do a full day's work, keeping on my legs all day.*" *Etc.*

Here's Good News! You Can Test Elasto Free!

Simply fill in the Coupon below for a Free Sample and a Special Free Booklet fully explaining Elasto, the New Biochemical Remedy. These, together with copies of testimonials, *showing what Elasto has done for others,* we will gladly send privately, post free. Don't lose another moment! Write for these to-day—NOW, while you think of it—AND SEE FOR YOURSELF WHAT A WONDERFUL DIFFERENCE ELASTO MAKES! *This offer is too good to be missed* ★
ELASTO (Dept. 15.F), CECIL HOUSE, HOLBORN VIADUCT, LONDON, E.C.

COUPON FOR FREE TRIAL SAMPLE OF ELASTO ★

ELASTO (Dept.15.F) Cecil House, Holborn Viaduct, London, E.C.

Please send me Free Sample and Special Free Booklet fully explaining how Elasto, *The Great Blood Revitaliser,* cures through the blood.

NAME .....

ADDRESS.....

John Bull, 17938.

Elasto will save you pounds!

"JOHN BULL'S" POOLS PARLIAMENT

Method Versus Madness

I AM a realist so far as pools are concerned. So-called newspaper experts, and the various tipsters, leave me cold. They're rarely more than 50 per cent. correct—on top of which form is too fickle and past results, tendencies, fancies, bogey grounds, etc., have no relation whatsoever to next Saturday's results.

The problem is this, as I see it: Whether the pool concerns five or fourteen matches there are three possible results to each match, and any one of the three may turn up. With the odds some astronomical figure to one, success must, therefore, be largely a matter of luck, unless jugglers with figures can come to our assistance miraculously and tell us how those odds can be reduced to comparatively safe and economic limits.

In support of my contention, let me recall that a £12,000 winner in a recent penny pool told a newspaper that he won with a line of forecasts based on a letter code, without any real consideration of games at all. Can you suggest some similar code which might help me?—N. A. B., Hounslow, Middlesex.

I could suggest scores—but it would be millions to one against any of them winning a penny for you. If you start going outside football form, and sensible forecasts based to some extent on it, you will multiply enormously the odds against success. Stick to sense and system, and watch this page. From time to time you will be able to pick up many line-saving hints.

Voice of Experience

I am a systemite for one reason only—because I prefer order to chaos. I like to have some reason for doing a thing rather than to act blindly.

Still, I know that there's no infallible system, since it is only the element of chance that makes betting possible on any sport. Why, therefore, do I believe in systems at all?

Simply because I have found by experience—experience for which I have paid—that I can make pools pay by systematic approach, whereas I always lost when I betted in a haphazard manner. Although not infallible, a system can be made decidedly helpful. —T. A. W., Clapham.

First blood to method! Systems obviously pay for this punter.

Winning Ways

Here are my recipes for success in the pools. (1) Study form thoroughly, learn all you can about the teams. (2) Look out for bogey grounds. History has a habit of repeating itself. (3) Avoid teams that have let you down before. Put them on your blacklist—not on your coupon. (4) If you're not winning, change your pool until you find a lucky one.

Following these rules gave me five winning weeks out of the last six of last season.—H. E. W., Newport.

Five wins in six weeks sounds good. But I don't altogether agree with you. My football pool guide, appearing below, is based on past history, but is not nearly as accurate as the "Graded Guide" which I shall be able to reintroduce next week. As to changing pools in the way you suggest—isn't that conceding a point to the "luck" supporters?

Small Game Hunting

Here is a simple system. It won't win a fortune, but should often pick up a few pounds. And the necessary expenditure is only 4s. 6d. a week.

Choose three bankers in the five-results pool, and add them up to the following permutation:

x 1 2 x 1 2 x 1 2
x x x 2 2 2 1 1 1

Try it—and good luck!—Mrs. A. G. L., Fairfield.

And good luck will be necessary. My objection to this is that even if your three bankers are correct you can only have one winning line out of nine. In pools where you can choose whatever matches you forecast, I believe in giving all your lines a winning chance.

Another System

Here's an idea which I tried out last season, and which gave me three or four small dividends. My outlay was never more than a shilling.

First I look for local "Derbies" and, if any, I bank x. Then I take all the home teams which haven't won at home for three matches. If their opponents are lower than ninth in the league I bank 1. If the away team is in the first nine I forecast 1 or x—not 2.

Next, any home team that won away last week I forecast 2 or x—not 1. The rest of the matches I forecast half on form and the other half I forecast 1 x or 2 x—against form.

What is your opinion of this system? I shall try it as soon as there are enough results to work on.—S. G. H., Trimley, Ipswich.

You are on sound foundations, anyway. I notice that you are relying on certain sequences of results. Have you checked up to prove that these sequences occur more often than others? It is unwise to put too much faith in sequences.

Pounds for 9d.!

What do you think of the following system I have devised for people who like to enter a few lines without spending too much time studying form?

The nine lines below make certain of four correct results out of eight in one line however the results turn out:—

1 1 1 2 2 2 x x x
1 1 1 x x x 2 2 2
2 2 2 1 1 1 x x x
x x x 2 2 2 1 1 1
1 2 x 1 2 x 1 2 x
1 x 2 1 x 2 1 x 2
2 1 x 2 1 x 2 1 x
x 2 1 x 2 1 x 2 1

In the 12-match pool it is only necessary to select four bankers and fill up the other eight matches from this table. Then, for ninepence only, your entry consists of one-third certainty, one-third judgment and one-third luck—not bad for so small an outlay.—R. S., St. Ives.

As you say, not bad for ninepence! Trouble is that, when using tables guaranteeing a certain minimum correct, the minimum turns out to be the maximum as well. As long as this is realised, I think the method should provide an interesting little speculation.

Bob-a-Timer

What's the best method for me? I spend a shilling a week: usually have six penny lines in the points pool and three twopenny ones. Can you recommend me a method for this stake?—G. M., Audenshaw.

Stick to one pool only. You'd have a better chance. I am publishing special penny pool markings in the *Sporting Life Weekly Edition* this season, which I think would help you.

Conducted By "POOLEX," JOHN BULL'S Famous Expert

This is your page—say what you like, ask what you want to know about your winter hobby. If a problem to be solved or an opinion to express concerning football pools, write to JOHN BULL Pools Parliament, 93, Long Acre, London, W.C.2.

THIS WEEK'S GUIDE

By "Poolex" (Copyright)

Until the programme for the opening weeks of the season is completed "Poolex" is unable to make the precise assessment of current form required to compile his "Graded Guide."

He is therefore giving an analysis of the matches to be played on September 17, based on the results of the corresponding games in previous seasons.

The first "Graded Guide" will appear next week.

LIKELY HOME WINNERS (STRONG): Aberdeen, Bristol City, Darlington, Everton, Rangers, Sheffield United, Southend, Swansea.

LIKELY HOME WINNERS (MEDIUM): Albion Rovers, Barnsley, Brechin City, Carlisle, Charlton, Crystal Palace, East Stirling, Exeter, Edinburgh, Gateshead, Grimsby, Hamilton, Hartlepools, Hearts, Kilmarnock, Leith, Lincoln, Notts County, Oldham, Q.P.R., Stenhousemuir, Stoke, Sunderland, West Ham, Wrexham, York.

LIKELY AWAY WINNERS (STRONG): Airdrie, Celtic, Chester, Falkirk, Newcastle.

LIKELY AWAY WINNERS (MEDIUM): Arsenal, Leeds, Liverpool, Reading.

GAMES TO AVOID (names of home teams only): Aldershot, Aston Villa, Bradford, Burnley, Chelsea, Chesterfield, Dundee United, Dunfermline, Manchester City, Mansfield, Morton, Northampton, Plymouth, Preston, Queen's Park, Raith Rovers, Southampton, Stockport, Tranmere, Watford.

Pool fans who invest in small amounts should see *Sporting Life Weekly* on Saturday for special penny entries designed by "Poolex." This is part of the comprehensive service afforded by the *Weekly*, which covers the pools from every angle.

See also the *Daily Herald* every Thursday for special comprehensive pools service, with form barometer, last-minute news from the clubs and special penny pools section.

TO AVOID FLATULENCE AND PAIN AFTER MEALS

You get burning pain and distressing wind after meals because your stomach is always too acid. Food can't digest and your stomach is tortured in the attempt. Why endure this mealtime misery? 'Milk of Magnesia' Tablets will stop it this very day. They relieve acidity and sweeten a sour stomach at once. The stomach starts digesting your food right away and finishes its work with perfect ease. You feel nothing—no heartburn, no flatulence, not a twinge of your old stomach pain. If you suffer from acute gastric attacks, 'Milk of Magnesia' brand Tablets will stop them in five minutes. Try them today! Neat flat tins for the pocket, 6d. and 1/-. Also family sizes, 2/- and 3/6. Of all chemists.

'Milk of Magnesia' is the trade mark of Phillips' preparation of Magnesia.

WEAK KIDNEYS AND BACKACHE

FEW ENTIRELY escape kidney troubles. The common symptoms are backache, urinary disorders, lumbago, stiff, painful joints, disturbed nights and loss of vigour. They start when the kidney filters clog or slow down so that excess uric acid and other poisons begin to collect in the blood, inflaming the nerves and making you miserable, tired and depressed. Don't wait until you are laid up or possibly incurable!

Get well by taking Doans brand Backache Kidney Pills. They act directly upon the weakened kidneys, thereby cleaning the blood stream and expelling harmful poisons from the system. Make no mistake! Ask your chemist for

DOANS Backache Kidney Pills

It's 3½ per

Send for the LONG ODDS BOOK for the GREAT AUTUMN DOUBLE

CAMBRIDGESHIRE & CESAREWITCH

Send for the "CHALLENGER" FIXED PRICE FOOTBALL COUPON

Issued by COPES for 43 Years

£500 £3V £2000 £1

Odds of 499 to 1 Paid for Seven Correct Results

6 Leagues - 120 MATCHES BARRED - 23 MATCHES 4 to 1 SIX WINNERS

5 Leagues - 120 MATCHES BARRED - 54 MATCHES 6 to 1 SIX WINNERS

4 Leagues - 120 MATCH BARRED - 44 MATCHES 7 to 1 SIX WINNERS

Long Odds List - 24 Matches - 19 to 1 for SIX WINNERS

Short List - 9 MATCHES - Odds up to 1000 to 1

CREDIT ACCOUNTS ONLY

Please send particulars with a view to opening a Credit Account. I am over 21 years of age. J.B. 17/9/38

Name

Address

Suggested Weekly Credit £

DAVID COPE

LUDGATE CIRCUS LONDON E.C.4

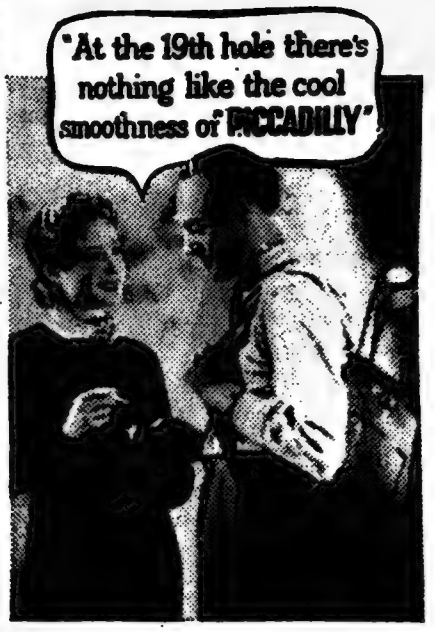
ALIKE AS TWO PEAS

BUT IT'S EASY TO TELL THEM APART!

YES, MARY AND MARGIE LOOK EXACTLY ALIKE—BUT IT'S EASY TO TELL THEM APART THESE DAYS!
NOW WHAT DO YOU SUPPOSE BOB MEANT BY THAT, MARGIE?
FORGIVE ME MARY, BUT I THINK I KNOW. LAST NIGHT I HEARD HIM SAY YOU OUGHT TO SEE A DENTIST ABOUT YOUR BREATH!
TESTS INDICATE THAT 76 % OF ALL PEOPLE OVER THE AGE OF 17 HAVE BAD BREATH, AND THAT MOST BAD BREATH COMES FROM IMPROPERLY CLEANED TEETH. I ADVISE COLGATE DENTAL CREAM.
LATER THANKS TO COLGATE'S
NOBODY IN THE WORLD'S AS SWEET AS YOU ARE MARGIE!
THANKS BOB BUT IM NOT MARGIE—I'M MARY!

Now—NO BAD BREATH BEHIND HER SPARKLING SMILE!

Colgate's special penetrating foam gets into the hidden crevices between your teeth . . . emulsifies and washes away the decaying food deposits that cause most bad breath, dull, dingy teeth and much tooth decay. At the same time, Colgate's soft, safe polishing agent cleans and brightens the enamel—makes the teeth sparkle! Get a tube to-day and watch results in your own mirror.



"Film Favourites" Picture Cards in all packings.

10 for 4d 15 for 6d

MADE BY CARRERAS LTD.
150 YEARS' REPUTATION FOR QUALITY

PJ216

PARTICULAR PEOPLE PICC A PICCADILLY

GRAVES Beats the World For Quality and Value

The Graves new 'VULCAN' 4-Valve Battery THREE-WAVEBAND SUPERHET is the greatest success of the Radio World.

5/6 Weekly

This marvellous scientific triumph is available for every home—Full range of reception from Short, Medium and Long-wave stations: clearest reproduction of Musical performances, Entertainments, Sports events, World-wide news and actual voices of the most interesting speakers and personalities. This magnificent full size Walnut Set compares favourably with Sets at double price, and is offered on the most beneficial terms without extra charge. Backed by Graves 40 years' reputation, on full approval, for 5/6 now, and 5/6 monthly. Nothing else to buy. Total Price £6:17:6

WE OFFER EXCHANGE PRICE FOR OLD SETS.

Write for Catalogue of Mains and Battery Sets, sent post free

J. G. GRAVES LTD. SHEFFIELD

CROSSWORD No. 125.
TERMS AND CONDITIONS.

ON pages 36 and 37 is presented the 125th of JOHN BULL'S entertaining Crossword Puzzles; you are invited to exercise your skill and knowledge by completing it with the guidance of the Clues provided.

Aptness and accuracy of Answers in relation to the Clues form the standard of excellence by which entries will be judged, and all decisions will be based on the Answers of Competitors. This judging will be carried out under the supervision of an Adjudication Committee, consisting of the following:—The Editor of JOHN BULL; Doctor Leander Aberconnable, M.R.D., D.Lit., M.A.; and Doctor C. B. M. Jood, M.A., B.Lit.

Each entry received will be carefully considered and the First Prize-winner will be the competitor who on one Entry Form has completed the Puzzle and has given what, in the opinion of the Adjudication Committee, is the best set of Answers to the Clues provided. And this set of Answers will constitute the winning Puzzle figure.

If at any points in the Puzzle where a choice of words exists the Adjudication Committee decides that no one word submitted can be preferred on the test of aptness and accuracy, then competitors there using words of equal merit as answers will be regarded as having tied at those points, which will be duly indicated when result and winning Puzzle figure appear in JOHN BULL, published Thursday, October 6, 1938. The reasons which decided the Committee's Award will be published in JOHN BULL'S free weekly "Crossword Gazette," complimentary copy of which is obtainable by sending penny postcard to Gazette Dept., 58, Bedford St., W.C.2. The Second Prize will be awarded to the competitor whose entry is next in order of merit. In the event of a tie or ties, the lump sum of £1,000 will be equally divided; not more than one cash prize allowed to any one entrant.

Acceptance of the findings of the Adjudication Committee in regard to the most meritorious entries and of the Editor of JOHN BULL in all other matters is a condition on which entries are accepted and is legally binding on all entrants for this Crossword Competition.

Send for this useful

FREE COOKERY BOOK

"The Complete Guide to Home Cooking."

EVERY housewife and cook ought to secure a copy of this very valuable and useful reference book which is offered free on page 23. Send for your free copy now by filling in your name and postal address in the coupon on p. 23.

Free Gifts for Everybody!

Send at once for this

FREE GIFT BOOKLET

IN every packet of Bournville Cocoa is included a free gift coupon, one towards your collection which can be exchanged for useful free gifts. Over 200 wonderful gifts can be obtained. These are illustrated in the NEW 44-page Book of Gifts which every JOHN BULL reader can get FREE! FILL in the coupon in BOURNVILLE COCOA announcement on page 29. It will bring, by return, a copy of the free gift book. Also one gift Coupon to start your collection. Post coupon in unsealed envelope (postage ½d.)

If you're looking for a good

FURNITURE BARGAIN,

Turn to page 25.

A TYPICAL Jays bargain is illustrated in the announcement. A Luxury Bedding Set with a Free Bedstead can be secured for 4/- as first monthly payment.

Home lovers should also make a point of getting a copy of the Free Catalogue of Furnishing Bargains also offered on p. 23. Simply fill in and post the coupon, or write, mentioning "John Bull," to the head office.

PILES

A Doctor's Formula Gives Prompt Relief and Certain Cure.

The danger of Piles is not readily understood because the trouble is seldom talked about, but you can't mistake the symptoms. That heavy, dragging, "bearing-down," which saps your energy and makes it impossible for you to give your mind to your work; swelling, pain and a burning irritation which nothing seems to relieve; hæmorrhage and protrusion.

The **MAGIC BRAND PILE CURE**—a doctor's formula—can be relied upon to give instant relief and permanently heal, even when the piles are so swollen and bleed so alarmingly that an operation seems inevitable. Thousands of former sufferers are grateful to the **MAGIC PILE CURE** for their present good health.

"I received greater relief from your Magic Pile cure in one week than during 10 years of treatment in hospital."—A.S., Guildford.

Piles undermine the system both mentally and physically; surgical methods are unnecessary and unwise. If you are suffering from any form of rectal trouble, be persuaded to try **MAGIC PILE CURE.** The first application of this soothing treatment will reduce protrusions, check irritation and hæmorrhage, and rapidly heal, no matter how stubborn or long-standing the case may be. So why continue to suffer?

FREE SAMPLE gladly sent on request to—

MAGIC LABORATORIES, H.N.17, NEW COURT, FARRINGDON STREET, LONDON, E.C.4.

WHEN FEET SWELL

Those searing hot pains which shoot through your feet, make them puff up until they feel they'll burst right out of your shoes, are caused by one thing—stale Foot Acid blocking up the skin-pores. Your feet have more pores than any other part of your body—3,000 to every square inch of skin! These are the valves through which your feet perspire. If they get choked up, *the stale perspiration turns acid.* Then this acid piles up in the muscles and o-o-oh! your feet ache and burn! Soon corns and callouses form. **You've got to shift that acid or go on suffering!** The modern treatment is a daily foot-dip in warm water with a small handful of Radox added. This supercharges the water with oxygen which cleans out the clogged pores, lets the crippling acid get away. Swellings go down. Tired, burning, acid feet are cooled and comforted. Every chemist sells Radox. 1/6 per ten ounce pink packet, 2/6 double quantity. Also in cubes 3 for 7½d.

RADOX 10 oz. Pink Packet 1/6

MIGHTY PENSION, FORTUNE AND RADIO X-WORD

GREATEST PRIZE IN COMPETITIONS TO-DAY

WIN £6 WEEKLY FOR LIFE AND £1,000 Cash

No 125

GIGANTIC 2-IN-1 FIRST OR LUMP SUM OF £2,500

LAST DAYS

to enter—note new closing date THURSDAY, SEPT. 22

NOW or never for the Greatest Crossword Opportunity ever known! Only up to Wednesday next, September 21, can you post your entry for *John Bull's* Unparalleled Autumn Offer of a Monster Pension Fortune, Cash, Radios and unlimited FREE Gifts.

Here are your Squares—with a "Time-Sava" Entry Sheet if preferred. Get Busy now on Clue No. 1 Across, complete your entry and post it to reach *John Bull* by THURSDAY, September 22.

STUDY THESE CLUES.

ACROSS.

1. Butter occasionally makes one
4. One may at times call on some friend for this
5. Learning that one's been this naturally makes one angry
7. Use needle and thread
8. May be the kind which gives enormous power
12. Good bookseller can probably give you this of important new books
13. Young film-star thinks hers is lovely
15. Number of crew in Varsity boat
18. When picking this you may be attracted by flowers
20. Listening to one shows whether singer can breathe correctly
21. Gate-crasher often gets, at big party
22. You are rather likely to come a cropper if you try to do this

DOWN.

1. Artist sometimes assists model to get good one
2. Tailless monkey
3. When *pessimist* does this, there's rarely much reason for worrying
4. When you get one on treasure hunt there will be excitement
6. Pole is sometimes used for
9. Broken one is somewhat unlikely to be reliable
10. Is highly valued if genuine
11. Only foolish parents would encourage objectionable one
13. The way tenants do this may annoy landlord
14. Bird's home
16. Experienced travellers are always ready for one abroad
17. Apt to be cruel in some cases
19. Apt to be matter of dispute if tennis players are poor sports

ENTER ON SQUARES BELOW—OR ON IMPROVED NEW "TIME-SAVA" SHEET ON OPPOSITE PAGE

CUT ROUND THESE BROKEN LINES

"JOHN BULL" CROSSWORD No. 125. Closing Thursday, Sept. 22, 1938.

IF USING 2 SQUARES ONLY, USE THOSE BELOW AND CUT HERE

In entering this competition, I agree to abide by the rules and conditions as final in all matters and I enclose

P.O. Value..... No. .....

With 2 squares send P.O. for 6d.
With 4 squares send P.O. for 1s.

2 SQUARES 6d.
4 SQUARES 1s.

SIGNED .....

ADDRESS .....

.....

CUT ROUND THESE BROKEN LINES

"JOHN BULL" CROSSWORD No. 125. Closing Thursday, Sept. 22, 1938.

IF USING 2 SQUARES ONLY, USE THOSE BELOW AND CUT HERE

In entering this competition, I agree to abide by the rules and conditions as final in all matters and I enclose

P.O. Value..... No. .....

With 6 squares send P.O. for 1s. 6d.
With 8 squares send P.O. for 2s.

6 SQUARES 1s. 6d.
8 SQUARES 2s.

SIGNED .....

ADDRESS .....

.....

☞ IF ENTERING ALL SQUARES OR COMPLETE "TIME-SAVA," ENCLOSE GIFT VOUCHER FROM OPPOSITE PAGE!

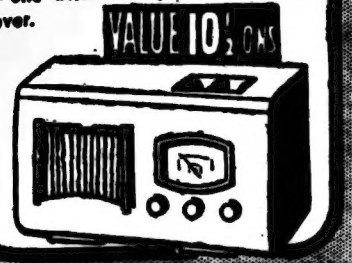
With UNLIMITED DOUBLE GIFTS FREE!

£200 BETWEEN RUNNERS-UP

LATEST 5-VALVE ALL-WAVE "VIDOR" PRESS-BUTTON

RADIOS

Just press the button and in comes the programme you want—from Britain, Continent or even America—one with each prize of £5 and over.



Valuable New 2-in-1 Presentation for EVERY Entrant who uses this Gift Voucher as directed

GIFT No 1 New 1s. "Time-save" Word Guide, specially compiled for "John Bull." It enables you to work out Crosswords more surely and swiftly than with any other aid and its thousands of references will help you with your Puzzles in the most practical possible manner.

GIFT No 2 This Surprise Presentation helps you with your "1" "John Bull" Crossword Entries in an entirely different way from the Word Guide and forms an ideal companion to it.

CUT ROUND HERE

DOUBLE 2/- Gift Voucher

AVAILABLE ONLY IF ACTUALLY ENCLOSED WITH COUPONS AND ENTRY-FEE OF 2s. or MORE FOR "JOHN BULL" X-WORD No. 125.

I enclose Entry with P.O. value.....

No..... and have fully completed both sections of this Voucher in BLOCK LETTERS.

NAME.....

FULL ADDRESS.....

IF ALREADY RECEIVING "CROSSWORD GAZETTE" WEEKLY, MARK X IN THIS SQUARE ➡

YOU MUST AFFIX 1½d STAMP HERE

NAME

.....

FULL ADDRESS

.....

.....

.....

CONTEST and GIFT OFFER closing THURS SEPT 22

13 BIG CHEQUES Won in CROSSWORD No. 123

In connection with "John Bull" Crossword No. 123, the Adjudication Committee decided that the entrants who indicated the most meritorious Sets of Answers for one Square were the following 13 competitors, who submitted entries differing at one point only from the most meritorious Set of Answers seen on Square on right.

A. E. ALLAWAY, 10, Prince Ave., Hampton; F. G. ATKINS, Red Comb Bay Farm, Hawkinge, Bearsted; MISS G. BAGSHAW, 17, Clifton St., Avonmouth, Bristol; W. F. BOYD, 28, Bexley Road, Welling, Kent; R. FAWCETT, 37, Goldsmith Rd., London, E.W.10; T. GALLOWAY, 4, Donaldson Rd., Kilburn, London, N.W.6; Miss D. PEARCE, 23, Glen Ave., Purley, Surrey; REV. G. F. POLLARD, Charlcombe Rectory, Bath; W. E. WALDRON, Elliot Yard, Carmelcourt, Beaulieu, Hants.; A. WETHERALL, 68, Chatsworth Ave., Orrell Park, Liverpool, 9; G. O. WRIGHT, Hopfield, St. Nicholas Gate, Rodmell, E. Sussex.

Subject to the Terms and Conditions of the Competition, these competitors share the First Prize of £500, and a cheque for £39 will be sent to each.

Any other entrant who believes that he submitted an entry eligible for a share of this prize must demand a Scrutiny by not later than First Post, Tuesday, September 20, sending 21 Scrutiny Fee, copy of all entries submitted and Postal Order number. Envelope to be registered, marked "Scrutiny" and addressed to the Competition Editor of "John Bull."

No scrutiny can be undertaken in connection with the £100 Award to Runners-up. This prize has been divided between 146 competitors from whom we received entries inferior in merit by reason of only one less apt and accurate Answer compared with the best entries received. These winners will each receive 13s. 10d. A list of these Runners-up can be seen at the "John Bull" offices and all have been notified.

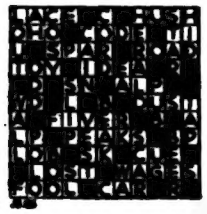
A useful Surprise Award for each of 743 entrants from whom we received an entry differing from entries of Runners-up by only one less meritorious Answer will be posted this week.

WINNING WORDS.

ACROSS—1. LAIR. 4. HERE. 7. OZON. 9. STAR. 9. ROAD. 11. IDEA. 17. FIVER. 19. FRANK. 22. LOST. 24. WASHE. 25. FOOT. 26. CAR.

DOWN—1. LOUT. 2. OOST. 3. OXEN. 5. STAR. 6. RED. 10. ODD. 12. SLIP. 13. PUR. 14. WALL. 15. BRAK. 16. TAP. 18. VENT. 20. SOAR. 21. RHER. 23. BOO.

WINNING SQUARE



The Adjudication Committee decided that the most apt and accurate Answers used by competitors were those seen in the square above.

Reasons for Committee's findings will appear in next week's "Crossword Gazette," complimentary copy of which is obtainable by sending penny postcard to Gazette Dept., 20 Bedford St., W.C.2.

Read these Rules—Terms and Conditions on page 35

1.—Complete puzzle in ordinary ink, not copying-ink or copying-ink pencil. Entry-fee is at the rate of sixpence for each two squares or two columns submitted.

2.—Make Postal Order payable to Odhams Press Ltd., and cross it /& Co./; write name and address and date of posting on back of P.O. and fill in the number upon Entry Form. Entry Form to be sent by post as directed (not delivered by hand) to reach us not later than Thursday, Sept. 22, 1938.

No responsibility is accepted for any entry lost, delayed, not delivered, or misheld, and no correspondence will be entered into.

3.—Should any single letter square be left blank, contain a letter which is not clear, or altered, or not given in ink, the corresponding properly indicated letter on adjoining Entry-square will be regarded as entrant's intended letter for both Entry-squares. If entrant's answer cannot be so decided, or such flaws occur in more than one letter square, Entry-square concerned will be disqualified, as will any mutilated coupon. See "Time-Save" Form for special conditions governing use.

4.—Winner and winning Puzzle Square will appear in JOHN BULL on sale Thursday, October 6. Should any competitor not announced as a winner believe that he entered a coupon eligible for a share of the First Prize, he must demand a scrutiny by first post Tuesday, October 11, in accordance with directions given with result and enclosing £1 Scrutiny Fee. Any such scrutiny which may amend the result must be accepted as final. No scrutiny can be conducted in connection with the Runners-up Prize. Accordingly, entries are accepted only on condition that the result of our double adjudication establishing these winners is regarded as final. Merit is established according to the total number of Answers to Clues, both Across and Down, which agree with the winning Puzzle Square.

5.—Should the First Prize be shared, £2,500 cash will be paid instead of the Two-in-one Award.

6.—Failure to comply with any of the Rules and Conditions involves disqualification.

7.—Employees of Odhams Press Ltd. and members of their families are not eligible to compete.

FREE "BULLETS" PRIVILEGE

With Crossword entry of 2s. or more, you are entitled to enclose one *Bullets* coupon ABSOLUTELY FREE. See the *Bullets* Great New One-Week Offer on page 39.

EXTRA FORMS

For this special Contest only, you may send as many entries as you wish, and may enclose all in same envelope. Other Entry Forms appeared in these pages last week; for additional supply send penny postcard to JOHN BULL'S "Crossword Gazette" Dept. 20, Bedford Street, W.C.2, stating number of sixpenny Entry Forms required.

LAST DAYS — Note NEW Closing Date

THURSDAY, SEPT. 22

ADDRESS ENTRY: Crossword No. 125, "John Bull," 57, Long Acre, London, W.C.2. (Comp.).

CUT ROUND THIS LINE

Improved New Time-Save Crossword No. 125

Study these Clues

6d ENTRY-FEE FOR THESE 2 ATTEMPTS 6d EACH FURTHER TWO COLUMNS

ACROSS

1. Butler occasionally makes one	P	A		■	■	■	■	■	■	■	■	■	■	■	■	■	■	■	■	■	■	■	■	■
4. One may at times call on some friend for this	C	■	■	A	T	■	■	■	■	■	■	■	■	■	■	■	■	■	■	■	■	■	■	■
5. Learning that one's been this naturally makes one angry	■	■	O	O	L	■	■	■	■	■	■	■	■	■	■	■	■	■	■	■	■	■	■	■
7. Use needle and thread	S	■	■	W	■	■	■	■	■	■	■	■	■	■	■	■	■	■	■	■	■	■	■	■
8. May be the kind which gives enormous power	P	L	U	■	■	■	■	■	■	■	■	■	■	■	■	■	■	■	■	■	■	■	■	■
12. Good bookseller can probably give you this of important new books	■	I	S	T	■	■	■	■	■	■	■	■	■	■	■	■	■	■	■	■	■	■	■	■
13. Young film-star thinks hers is lovely	F	A	■	E	■	■	■	■	■	■	■	■	■	■	■	■	■	■	■	■	■	■	■	■
15. Number of crew in Varsity boat	■	I	G	H	T	■	■	■	■	■	■	■	■	■	■	■	■	■	■	■	■	■	■	■
18. When picking this you may be attracted by flowers	■	O	S	Y	■	■	■	■	■	■	■	■	■	■	■	■	■	■	■	■	■	■	■	■
20. Listening to one shows whether singer can breathe correctly	T	R	I	■	L	■	■	■	■	■	■	■	■	■	■	■	■	■	■	■	■	■	■	■
21. Gate-crasher often gets, at big party	■	O	S	T	■	■	■	■	■	■	■	■	■	■	■	■	■	■	■	■	■	■	■	■
22. You are rather likely to come a cropper if you try to do this	S	■	A	T	E	■	■	■	■	■	■	■	■	■	■	■	■	■	■	■	■	■	■	■

DOWN

1. Artist sometimes enlists model to get good one	P	O	S	■	■	■	■	■	■	■	■	■	■	■	■	■	■	■	■	■	■	■	■	■
2. Tailless monkey	A	P	■	■	■	■	■	■	■	■	■	■	■	■	■	■	■	■	■	■	■	■	■	■
3. When *pessimist* does this, there's rarely much reason for worrying	■	O	P	E	S	■	■	■	■	■	■	■	■	■	■	■	■	■	■	■	■	■	■	■
4. When you get one on treasure hunt there will be excitement	C	L	U	■	■	■	■	■	■	■	■	■	■	■	■	■	■	■	■	■	■	■	■	■
6. Pole is sometimes used for	T	E	■	T	■	■	■	■	■	■	■	■	■	■	■	■	■	■	■	■	■	■	■	■
9. Broken one is somewhat unlikely to be reliable	R	E	E	■	■	■	■	■	■	■	■	■	■	■	■	■	■	■	■	■	■	■	■	■
10. Is highly valued if genuine	■	I	N	G	■	■	■	■	■	■	■	■	■	■	■	■	■	■	■	■	■	■	■	■
11. Only foolish parents would encourage objectionable one	■	A	D	■	■	■	■	■	■	■	■	■	■	■	■	■	■	■	■	■	■	■	■	■
13. The way tenants do this may annoy landlord	F	L	■	T	■	■	■	■	■	■	■	■	■	■	■	■	■	■	■	■	■	■	■	■
14. Bird's home	N	■	S	T	■	■	■	■	■	■	■	■	■	■	■	■	■	■	■	■	■	■	■	■
16. Experienced travellers are always ready for one abroad	T	R	■	P	■	■	■	■	■	■	■	■	■	■	■	■	■	■	■	■	■	■	■	■
17. Apt to be cruel in some cases	■	A	R	S	■	■	■	■	■	■	■	■	■	■	■	■	■	■	■	■	■	■	■	■
19. Apt to be matter of dispute if tennis players are poor sports	■	E	T	■	■	■	■	■	■	■	■	■	■	■	■	■	■	■	■	■	■	■	■	■

INSTRUCTIONS FOR USE:—First work out Puzzle on ordinary Square with aid of Clues. Then indicate first set of Answers by completing in ink a word against each clue in first column above. EVERY LETTER SPACE IN THIS FIRST COLUMN MUST BE COMPLETED OR ENTRY SHEET DISQUALIFIED. In subsequent columns indicate subsequent sets of Answers by marking ON EACH LINE THE ONE LETTER NECESSARY TO COMPLETE WORD AT THIS POINT. Should any letter space be left blank in second and subsequent columns this will be regarded as indicating that you wish Answer in Column 1 to be read at that point.

I submit this Entry for X-word 125 on the understanding that first Column and each subsequent Column used shall be regarded for Adjudication and all other purposes as a full and precise equivalent of current X-word Square, completed with aid of Clues provided. I agree to all Rules and Conditions and enclose

SIGNED.....

ADDRESS.....

.....

P.O. Value..... No. .....

N.B.—If P.O. value 2s. or over, enclose GIFT VOUCHER

GRAVES Beats the World For Quality & Value

Every Lady should write today for the Graves Display of latest Fashions showing the newest ideas in Ladies' Wear, all offered at the keenest prices, on the fairest of Easy Terms.

Glendale

Beautifully Tailored Stroller Coat designed in the newest fashion in a very reliable heavy Frieze Tweed of neat chevron weave with fancy coloured check on the reverse side. Smartly cut collar, welted pockets and front trimmed with machine stitching, and sleeves have overlaid seams & novel cuffs. There is also an overlaid centre seam at the back which terminates in a stylish vent at the hem. The seams are well bound, & body and sleeves are lined with toning Art. Silk. Shades of Brown/Lovat, Lido/Black, Heather Mixture, and Green Wine. Sizes: S.S.W. to O.S., (Busts 32 to 38ins.) Lengths: 42ins. Price **22/6**

Terms: 2/6 monthly.

PATTERNS FREE

NO EXTRA CHARGE FOR EASY PAYMENTS

Write for full range of cloth Patterns of Newest Models; Coats Costumes, Frocks, Underwear, &c., in latest styles. Ask for patterns of any garment required, with self-measurement Form & full particulars. Sent per return, Post Free. Styles and Patterns are also available of Young Ladies', Maids' and Girls' Fashions, and we offer excellent value in Footwear, Furs, Matrons' Clothing, etc.

2/6 Monthly

J. G. GRAVES LTD. SHEFFIELD

28 YEARS' AGONISING

PILES

Relieved by ½ box of Germoloids

"Dear Sirs: After suffering agonies from Piles for the last 28 years . . . I got a box of GERMOLOIDS *. . . only used half the contents and the results have been simply wonderful. (Sgd.) E. B., Yorkshire."* GERMOLOIDS are proving phenomenally successful in conquering even the most obstinate cases of Piles. They are the new internal treatment which quickly ends smarting and itching; reduces swelling; heals the tissues and protects sensitive nerves. Simple, clean, inexpensive. Also help to overcome Constipation. Get some GERMOLOIDS to-day and GET RELIEF TO-NIGHT!

Germoloids

From Chemists, 1/3 per box of 12

THE NEED FOR A PLANNED CAREER WAS NEVER GREATER THAN IT IS TO-DAY!

IF you want to make progress and establish yourself in a good career, read Mr. Bennett's special message and advice on page 10—then fill in the coupon for full details. It may make a wonderful difference to your future! Full particulars and free private advice will be sent on any subject mentioned in the announcement of the Bennett College, which has a staff of 197 in daily attendance — all at your service!

Ambitious Readers—

Don't overlook the Bennett College announcement on p. 10.

Dad . . . and his dog

By Maz

THE EDITOR LAUGHS LAST

● *If you are troubled by any matter—except, of course, of a medical nature—you can obtain free expert advice that will help you. A stamped and addressed envelope is all that you have to send with your query, which should be written in ink. Write to-day, marking your envelope "Free Advice." The replies given here to facetious correspondents are for your entertainment.*

FOOTBALL FAN (Woolwich).—"All through the match at Highbury my eyes were glued on one of the finest backs I have ever seen." The one just in front of us was big and broad, too.

O. E. (Gloucester).—"Does a fisherman ever tell the truth?" Yes, when he calls another fisherman a liar.

G. L. (Linton).—"I was told that my after-dinner speech was as good as the champagne." A lot of froth and very dry?

R. M. (Stevenage).—"Don't you think English people keep too much to themselves?" Not if the income-tax authorities can help it.

★ TRAMP (Wantage).—"All the best things in life are free, so you can keep your money." Thanks. We intended to!

T. N. (Bude).—"I didn't get home until 3 a.m., but I haven't told my wife where I was until that hour." Haven't you found out yet?

R. S. (Cheam).—"After six months' work in a big business house, what does the average youngster often find?" His feet.

N. K. (Reading).—"A fellow worker told me that, had it not been for him, the stage storm would not have been so successful." He stole the thunder?

N. V. (Slough).—"I believe in trying to put myself in the other fellow's place." It would be inadvisable to try this in a theatre queue.

T. N. (Acton).—"I have been assured that in a comparatively short time everybody will be certain of a seat when travelling by Underground." In the meantime, we must just hang on.

★ BERT (Hackney).—"Why do you think my brother always wears a thick, purple belt?" To keep his trousers up.

T. M. (Bognor).—"I enjoyed my first flight in an aeroplane until the pilot suddenly looped the loop." And that gave you a turn!

H. G. (Wick).—"After putting the waitress in her place I sat and stirred my tea with a firm hand." Hadn't she brought a spoon?

"Curse! The firm's got a night watchman on duty!"
—(From "The Passing Show")

D. F. S. (Leek).—"You are the stupidest man I've ever been in touch with." You forget yourself!

F. G. (Lewes).—"The horse was so thin that I could count its ribs." Were there any missing?

TOM (Denton).—"I'm really delighted the football season has commenced." You get a kick out of the game?

G. S. E. (Sale).—"When I do save an extra £1 or so it all has to go on clothes for the family." This week's novel *Bullets* First Prize on opposite page might have been made to your measurements—it's £1 Weekly for Life and family clothes value up to £25!

P. B. N. (Kew).—"There is no such thing in this country as being taken for a ride and bumped off." Some pillion passengers would disagree with you.

T. B. (Chester).—"I wish I could find a way to stop my wife spending so much on gloves." Buy her a diamond ring.

R. G. (Colne).—"My husband dresses far too quietly for my taste." Hasn't he ever lost a collar stud?

CURIOUS (Bagshot).—"Is it true that a zoo owner can pick up an elephant for next to nothing nowadays?" Not unless he uses a crane.

G. L. (Cleethorpes).—"What is it that draws a man's most distant relatives to him if they think that he is nearing his end?" Will power!

F. R. (Leeds).—"Our football team could offer no reasonable excuse for having eight goals scored against them last week." They had no defence?

G. M. (Hull).—"I told the landlord that all my pipes were blocked up with rubbish." And did he offer you a cigarette to smoke instead?

MANAGER (London, W.3).—"The patrons of the cheap seats at my cinema try to rush past the attendants, so I am going to instal revolving doors." And make them wait their turn.

★ D. M. (Goole).—"The modern flapper goes to the seaside without a chaperon, she parades on the pier, she sees a good-looking boy, she winks, and what follows?" The good-looking boy.

T. M. (Grendon).—"Why does a youth who is courting a girl nowadays always want to take her somewhere in the dark?" Probably to get her used to being kept there after they are married.

BROADCASTER (Fulham).—"The great drawback in singing into the microphone is that one misses the audience." Still, you have the consolation of knowing that the audience cannot hit you, either.

(Many replies unavoidably held over)

SIDE SLIPS

Examples of unconscious humour from the current Press are welcomed. Actual cuttings must be sent. 2/6 is paid to the sender of each item published. Mark envelope "Side-Slips." When the same "Slip" is submitted by more than one person, that which arrives with the earliest postmark receives the award.

THE YORKSHIRE EVENING POST:—"... and have been sold some that have no fragrance, put them into a clean FLYING pan and hold over a gas-ring till smoke is visible."

HEDNESFORD ADVERTISER:—"The canal is in a filthy condition, covered with flannel weed. Local ANGELS cannot remember seeing it in such a state."

THE WAKEFIELD EXPRESS:—"The elder bridesmaids wore large picture hats to match their dresses, also ANKLE-length white gloves."

CLECKHEATON AND SPENBOROUGH GUARDIAN:—"... that some [illegible] are more susceptible to good [illegible] than others."

WEST WICKHAM LEADER:—"It was agreed also to acquire compulsorily the LAD required for the extension of Manor Park Road . . ."

YORKSHIRE EVENING NEWS:—"The knees of the skeleton were drawn in towards the body, the skull was RACING north, the feet south."

FIFESHIRE ADVERTISER:—"For 25 years he was an outstanding KIPPER with Messrs C—— and McF—— . . ."

REAL WESTERN (Magazine):—"She whirled an ox over her head and brought it down upon the girl."

SHEFFIELD INDEPENDENT:—"I had to swim for 300 YEARS holding the halter of the horse."

WIN A PENSION FOR LIFE and CLOTHES FOR A YEAR WEEKLY FOR LIFE

OVER £1,000 IN PENSION CHEQUES DURING THE NEXT 20 YEARS PAID AT RATE OF £1 1 3 9 PLUS 20

Suits, Overcoats, Hats, Costumes, Dresses, etc., etc., to be selected from local shops as and when required by Winner for self and family during next 12 months, up to £25 total value

GREAT NEW 2 IN 1 PRIZE FOR A BULLET—OR ONE LUMP SUM OF £300

6,244 OTHER AWARDS

£50 ALSO WITH EACH PRIZE

£25 2ND PRIZE

£10 3RD PRIZE

£9 £8 £7 £6 £5 £4 £3

10 of £2 10 | 25 of 10/-

200 SURPRISE AWARDS EACH VALUE 5/- | 6,000 "GOOD SHOT" PRIZES

ONE WEEK ONLY

CLOSING POSTMARK, SAT. SEPT. 24

IF yours is the best *Bullet* entered for the fine one-week Offer now before you, JOHN BULL will send you not one 20s. cheque but a lifelong supply of such payments each week, arriving with unfailing regularity every Saturday!

To celebrate capturing this magnificent must-be-won Pension prize, the winner will be privileged to spend £25 on clothes for himself or herself or family. And 6,244 other prizes also will soon be arriving for competitors who post their *Bullets* within the next few days.

To make a prize *Bullet*, select an *Example*, jot down any idea it suggests and improve this rough note to TWO, THREE or FOUR words of apt and original comment, closely fitted to the chosen *Example*.

'BULLETS' 1,135 RESULT

First Prize, £1 Weekly for Life plus Family Holiday or £250 Cash:

C. V. EVANS, 1, Stroud Gate, S. Harrow.

Example: TAKE A REST AND
Bullet: AFTER IT, "AFTER IT"!

£25 plus Holiday:

J. W. GRAVES, Hilton Road, Gt. Wyrley, near Walsall, Staffs.
Example: In The Heat Of The Moment
Bullet: "War's Harvest" Mustn't "Ripen."
(Entered on Prize coupon.)

£10 plus Holiday:

A. G. ATKINS, 13, Norman Road, Canterbury.
Example: Tom, Dick And Harry
Bullet: "Tight" Little Island's "Rivets."

OTHER PRIZES:

£9: A. W. GRUBB, 1, Station Road, Leven, Fife.
When Everybody's Out—Of Sight, "Watch Yourself"!

£8: E. RIXEN, 70, Church Road, Soundwell, Bristol.
Not Enough Food—Until "Heads On Chargers."

£7: E. BENNETT, 13, The Approach, Leicester.
Just To Annoy Me—She's Always "Going Opposite."

£6: V. DAVIES, 16, Elm Grove, Crouch End, N.
He's Only A Learner, So—Greenness Your "Red Light."
(Entered on Prize coupon.)

£5: G. SWAIN, 60, Golden Hillock Road, Birmingham.
England Expects—Wise Spending—Why Suspend?

£4: Mrs. M. NEWTON, 55, Red Lion Street, Kildear Yorks.
To Dry Her Tears—*Give* Something? *Steal* Kiss!

10 of £3 each:

C. COOKE, 116, Grant Road, Liverpool.
He's Only A Learner, So—Young Boss, Dangerous "Driver."

A. G. DAVIS, 6, Brookfield Road, Ipswich.
Didn't Look—Age, Till Applicant Refused!

Miss A. DENNIS, 48, Shirland Road, London, W.
Painful Memory—Fiver Lent "With Pleasure."
(Entered on Prize coupon.)

L. GORE, 20, Swinburne Avenue, Broadstairs.
We've Conquered The Air, But—Please *Boost* No *Pills!*

Mrs. M. HARDING, 247, Central Drive, Blackpool.
We've Conquered The Air, But—Not "Road To Peace."

G. W. MATCHAM, 9, Queens Drive, Hassocks, Sussex.
Machinery Of The Law—Prisoner's "Handle" Mustn't "Twist."
(Entered on Prize coupon.)

Suppose, for instance, that this week's *Example*, CROP OF TROUBLE, had prompted you to scribble down *Unless We Assist Agriculture*. From this you could easily produce the typical *Bullet*, CROP OF TROUBLE—UNLESS *Country* "CULTIVATES" *Giles*.

Before starting on your own efforts, study the leading *Bullets* in our 1,135th Contest on this page. Then start on the *Examples*, remembering that your entry must be posted on or before Saturday, September 24.

Add 2, 3 or 4 words to any "Example"

IF NEVILLE WERE DICTATOR TO WAR
CROP OF TROUBLE
MATRIMONY'S HURDLES
MAN FOR THE JOB
RAISE HIS WAGES AND
MOTHER'S SECRET
WHEN THE PRODIGAL RETURNED
UNCEASING
ANXIOUS TIME
THINKS A LOT OF HIMSELF
PUBLIC NUISANCE
SPOILT THE PICTURE
NOW WIFEY'S ON THE 'PHONE
LITTLE SANDY
ON A GOOD THING
HE COULDN'T SLEEP, SO
HAS EVERYTHING
ALIENS
DAD'S WEAKNESS
SEEING HER HOME
TOO MANY
THE ROAD IS CLEAR, BUT
NODDING
RELIC OF THE PAST
SPELLS FAILURE
A MILLION MEN
READY FOR THE WINTER
IF I'D ANOTHER
DISTURBING THE PEACE
OUT IN THE COLD
WHEN HENPECK MARRIED AGAIN

J. S. NIXON, 20, Frankby Road, Greasby, Upton, Wirral.
All That's Left—Of Grandad's Regiment, "Trumpeter"!

J. R. PUGH, 17, Dunvegan Road, Birmingham.
All That's Left—Of Village Green, "Island."

Mrs. B. TUCKER, "Sarum," Clarendon Road, Broadstone, Dorset.
Made Him Sit Up—"Extra" In Stork's "Bill."

N. C. WILKINSON, 2, Park Nook Gardens, Enfield.
Fairy-tales—Dad Relates, Re Lateness!
(Entered on Prize coupon.)

A list of 25 10s. and 200 Surprise Award Winners can be seen at these offices.

EXAMPLE
BULLET
EXAMPLE
BULLET

(1,139) | P.O No ..... | Signed .....
Closing postmark SAT., Sept. 24. | I agree to enter in accordance with the rules announced on this page. With 1 Coupon send P.O. for 6d. | Address .....

EXAMPLE
BULLET
EXAMPLE
BULLET

(1,139) | P.O No. ..... | Signed .....
Closing postmark SAT., Sept. 24. | I agree to enter in accordance with the rules announced on this page. With 2 Coupons send P.O. for 1s. | Address .....

YOU CAN POST YOUR ENTRY UP TILL LAST COLLECTION, SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 24.

EXAMPLE
BULLET
EXAMPLE
BULLET

(1,139) | P.O No ..... | Signed .....
Closing postmark SAT., Sept. 24. | I agree to enter in accordance with the rules announced on this page. With 3 Coupons send P.O. for 1s. 6d. | Address .....

FREE COUPON FOR COMPETITION No 1,139 IF USED AS INSTRUCTED BELOW

EXAMPLE
BULLET
EXAMPLE
BULLET

FREE PRIVILEGE ENTRY

I enclose TWO or more paid (or prize) coupons for Bullets No. 1,139, all entered in same name and address, entitling me to this coupon FREE.

Signed .....
Address .....

Should you wish to enter further "Bullets" you can write them on plain paper.

NEWSAGENTS' PRIZES.—Cheques for £5, £2 and £1 respectively will be paid to the newsagents from whom the chief winners in "Bullets" No. 1,139 usually purchase "John Bull."

The original cheque for £300 received by the First Prize-winner in Competition No. 1,134 will be displayed in the window of Mr. Dearden, Berry Lane, Longridge, near Preston.

READ THESE RULES CAREFULLY.

1. The First Prize will be awarded for what, in the opinion of the Judges in consultation with the Editor, is the best Bullet received and the other prizes in order of merit, the test being cleverness, aptness and originality. The Editor undertakes that every Bullet received shall have careful consideration by a competent staff of qualified judges.

2. Only two attempts may be written on each coupon and a postal order must be enclosed at the rate of 6d. for each coupon made use of. This must be made payable to JOHN BULL and crossed /& Co./. Entrant's name address and date of posting must be written on back of postal order, the number of which must be duly noted on each coupon submitted. Coupons must not be mutilated.

3. The Editor's decision on any matter of dispute arising in connection with this competition must be accepted as final and legally binding in all respects and acceptance of this rule is an express condition of entry. Employees of Odhams Press Ltd. and their families are not eligible.

Address Entry: "Bullets" No. 1,139, "John Bull," Long Acre, London, W.C.2 (Comp.)

GIGANTIC SENSATION COMING for 'BULLETS' BIRTHDAY!

Save Money on Entries

With your *Bullets* entry you may now enclose Crossword entry, with single Postal Order sufficient to cover both entry fees, thus saving 2½d. on postage and postage.

Make Postal Order payable to JOHN BULL, address joint entry envelope "Bullets" No. 1,139 and Crossword No. 125, JOHN BULL, Long Acre, London W.C.2 marking it "B and C" in top left-hand corner.

FOOTBALL POOLS SENSATION!!!

GET YOUR STAKE MONEY FREE THIS YEAR!

Amazing CASH SAVING idea for every reader of this paper who smokes cigarettes. Wonderful NO-FRILL packing of popular cigarettes presents thousands with HARD CASH to pay their investments—to the tune of

2/1d EVERY WEEK!

An extra TWO SHILLINGS and ONE PENNY—pressed into your palm every week—*free!*—to pay your football pool investments for you! Not a MAY-BE-WON prize but a WILL-BE-WON prize—yours for the asking—every week this winter! This is the biggest news in the history of the Pools—for EVERY Pools investor who is an average-heavy smoker!

ALL YOU HAVE TO DO . . . Say you smoke 30 full-size cigarettes a day. (Most hard-working men do). You simply switch over to the new, full-size, mild, cool and refreshing PLUS TWO cigarettes, at 24 for 11½d.—as big and as good in every way as the best 'ten-for-sixpennies'★—and you will collect TWO shillings and ONE penny EXTRA cash, saved out of your cigarette money, at the end of *every* week.

Amazing—but it's TRUE—and no sensible man can ignore it. See for yourself HOW it works out—

SEE HOW YOU GET IT!

All this money saved on smoking—*without cutting down smoking!* Say you (or you and your wife together) smoke 30 full-size cigarettes a day—by switching to full-size PLUS TWO'S you save more than 2/- EVERY WEEK! Thousands of PLUS TWO SAVERS collect their money in a money box—or you could use an empty tin. See how the cash rolls in—

30 a day at 10 for 6d
210 cigarettes a week . 10'6

30 a day at 24 for 11½d,
12 for 6d, 6 for 3d 210
cigarettes a week . . . 8/5

PLUS TWO SAVING
EVERY SATURDAY 2/1

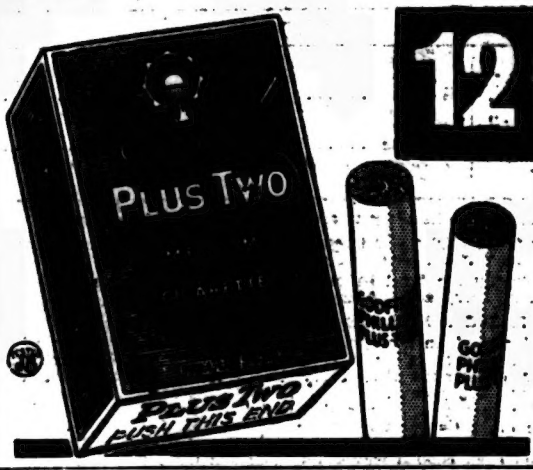
★ **HOW WE CAN AFFORD TO DO IT:** Plus Two cigarettes are packed plainly, without expensive frills and wrappings. Thousands of smokers complained that 'you can't smoke wrappings.' Only because Godfrey Phillips have *cut out costly frills* in packing Plus Two's—and because they KNOW that a tremendous demand will be created—can they afford to give you 12 full-size standard cigarettes for the price of 10. When you open the big 11½d. packet, there are *four* extra full-size cigarettes waiting to be lit. Remember—only a *full-size* cigarette gives a *full-flavour* smoke.

FULL SIZE PLUS TWO

GODFREY PHILLIPS LTD, LONDON, ENGLAND

12 for 6d

24 for 11½d
6 for 3d



ACT NOW! There will be tremendous demand for PLUS TWO'S at tobacconists everywhere, as thousands of clear-thinking men read this announcement. DO NOT RISK DISAPPOINTMENT—make sure of your first packet of Plus Two's at once. After two or three packets you will wonder why you ever wasted 2/1d. a week more on your smoking—money that might NOW be bringing you a fortune! Say 'PLUS TWO'S PLEASE.'

ALSO CORK TIPPED—BLUE BOXES

J.B.L.37 24★

Printed in Great Britain and Published Weekly by the Proprietors, ODHAMS PRESS Ltd., Long Acre, London, W.C.2. Registered at the G.P.O. as a Newspaper. Post free Inland and Canada 12s. per annum; all other parts of the world, 13s. 2d. per annum. Postage: Inland and Canada 1d.; all other countries 1½d. Registered for transmission by Canadian Magazine Post. Agencies for Australia & New Zealand: Gordon & Gotch, Ltd. For South Africa: Central News Agency, Ltd. Agents for Canada: Imperial News Co., Ltd., also Canadian Wholesale Newsdealers' Association, Ltd. For America: International News Co., 131, Varick Street, New York, U.S.A. Also on sale at W. H. Smith & Son, Ltd.'s Bookstalls at 76, Boulevard Adolphe Max, Bruxelles, and 248, Rue de Rivoli, Paris, and Messageries Dorizon, 4, Rue de Faubourg Poissonnière, Paris, France.

B141 A302 J.B. 17-9-38